THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
Is published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA.,
BY JAMES G. HASSON.
Guaranteed Circulation, - - - 1,200
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One copy, 1 year, cash in advance.....$1 50
One " do if not paid within 3 months. 1.75
One " do if not paid within 6 months. 2.00
One " do if not paid within the year.. 2.25
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VOLUME XIX. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 7, 1885. NUMBER 26.

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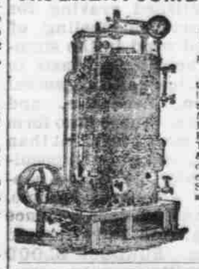

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ASHORE.

Man's happiness depends upon the views
He takes of circumstances that he's in.
To some it is a greater joy to lose
Than it, to others, ever is to win.

Since our poor hopes, like vessels tempest-tossed,
Are duly wrecked, and all illusion ceases;
Now that the game is up, let's count the cost,
And estimate the value of the pieces.

And first, our heart: It was a flimsy thing
Already when we dared this last adventure;
And if it's flimsy still—why, that should bring
No added liability to censure.

A serviceable organ is it still,
That does our turn in absence of a better;
And very shortly, we believe, it will
As calmly thump as though we'd never met her.

If tissues are so delicately spun
As not to stand a reasonable racket,
Their anxious owner has no little fun
As Master Thomas in his Sunday jacket

Give tender hearts to those that like that kind,
And gain in strength with every pang they suffer;
We praise that sort, but with relief we find
That ours is tough and yearly growing tougher.

Our head remains the same indifferent pate,
Guiltless alike of learning and of laurels.
We notice, though, with thankfulness, of late
A measure of improvement in our morals.

Our purse was always lean, so it amounts
To little that it yet remains depleted;
Though florists' and confectioners' accounts
Are in, and payment of the same entreated.

We've lost a heap of time, but being rid
Of time, one always gets along without it.
Could we have spent it better than we did?
Another might; but, for ourselves we doubt it.

And we have learned—nothing. We knew before
The folly and the vanity of wooing;
And if we chose to try it still once more,
'Twas not to win, but simply to be doing.

It was not that we hoped to gain a heart;
That that were vain required no further proving.
It only meant that souls that live apart
Yield sometimes to the human need of loving.

Is this the last? While yet his garments drip
The stranded mariner forgets his pain,
And rescuing the remnants of his ship,
Already plans to make them float again.

THE PORTRAIT.

In a small but handsomely-furnished sitting-room in a hotel in New York, a young lady was sitting in an easy-chair before a blazing fire one dreary November afternoon.

At last the door opened and a tall, aristocratic looking young man entered the room.

"Harry, what a long time you have been!" she cried, springing up from her seat. "What news have you brought? What does your father say about our—our marriage?" hesitating at the last word.

"Read for yourself, Helen," replied her husband, handing her an open letter, and, leaning opposite to her against the mantelpiece, he watched her as she read:

"In marrying as you have done you have acted in direct opposition to my wishes. From this day you are no longer my son, and I wash my hands of you forever."

"Harry, why did you not tell me of this before?" exclaimed Helen, as she read the cold, cruel words, looking up through her tears into her husband's face.

"My darling, what was there to tell? How should I know my father would act in this hard-hearted manner? But, my love," he continued more seriously, "there is an end of our shopping excursion into Broadway. You will have to do without diamonds, now that your husband is a penniless outcast instead of the heir to twenty thousand a year."

"Hush, Harry; don't talk like that," she said, worried at his bitter tone. "You know that it was not of diamonds or dresses that I was thinking. But what are you going to do?" laying her hand on his arm and looking up sadly into his pale sad face. "You cannot work for a living."

"And why not work for a living?" he exclaimed in a determined voice. "Because I happen to be a millionaire's son, brought up without any knowledge of business? But I will work for my living and show my wife that I am not unworthy of the confidence she placed in me," and he stooped and kissed her softly.

It was while pursuing his studies in oil-painting that Harry Marston wooed and won Helen Tracy, a governess in an English family, and the orphan daughter of an officer in the army.

Their new home, consisting of three rooms in a house on a dirty east side street, was very different from the grand old mansion where he had hoped to take his bride, but he set to work cheerfully at his favorite art and tried hard to earn a living by painting portraits. This he found very soon was by no means an easy matter.

At last, one dreary afternoon when Harry was sitting in the dreary little room he called his studio, trying to devise some scheme to replenish his slender purse, the servant ushered in a white-haired old man.

Placing a chair by the fire for his visitor, Harry inquired his business.

"You are a portrait-painter, I believe, sir?" said the old gentleman, looking at him through his gold-rimmed spectacles.

"That is my profession, sir," said Harry, delighted at the thought of having found a commission at last.

"Well, sir, I want you to paint the portrait of my daughter."

"With pleasure, sir," said Harry, eagerly. "When can the lady give me the first sitting?"

"Alas, sir, she is dead—dead to me these twenty years, and I killed her. I broke her heart with my selfishness and cruelty," exclaimed the old man in a trembling, excited voice.

A strange chill came over Harry as the idea that his visitor might be an escaped lunatic crossed his mind.

Mastering his emotion at last, the stranger said:

"Pardon me, young sir. This is of no interest to you. My daughter is dead, and I want you to paint her portrait from my description, as I perfectly well remember her twenty years ago."

"I will do my best, sir, but it is by no means an easy task, and you must be prepared for many disappointments," said Harry, when having given a minute description of his long-lost daughter, the old man rose to depart.

For weeks Harry worked incessantly on the portrait of the dead girl, making sketch after sketch, each of which was rejected by the remorse-stricken father.

At last, one evening, wearied with a day of fruitless exertion, he was sitting over the fire watching his wife, who was busy over some dainty needlework, when an idea suddenly flashed upon him.

"Tail, fair, with golden hair and dark blue eyes! Why, Helen, it is the very picture of yourself," he cried, starting to his feet and taking his wife's sweet face between his two hands. Without losing a moment he sat down and commenced to sketch Helen's face, and when his patron called the next morning he was so busily engaged in putting the finishing touches to the portrait that he did not hear him enter the room.

After gazing for some moments in silence only broken by his suppressed sobs, the old man turned to Harry and asked him in an eager voice, where he had obtained the original of the picture.

"It is the portrait of my wife," said he. "Your wife, sir. Who was she?"

Harry was beginning to tell him the story of how he met Helen, when the door opened and his wife entered the room.

Perceiving that her husband was engaged, she was about to retire, when the old man stopped her respectfully.

"Pardon me, madam," he said, "but would you tell me your mother's maiden name?"

"Helen Treherne," said Harry's wife, wonderingly.

"I knew it—I knew it!" exclaimed the old man in an excited voice. "At last I have found the child of my long-lost daughter."

In a few words he explained how he had cast off his daughter twenty years ago for having married a poor officer, and refused even to open her letters, in which she begged forgiveness.

"But, thank heaven!" he said, when he had finished his sad story, "I can in some way atone for my harshness to my Helen by taking her Helen to my heart and making her my daughter."

It is needless to add that when the millionaire heard that his son had married the heiress of one of the finest estates in the country he at once wrote a letter of reconciliation to Harry.

So, after all, Helen became the mistress of Marston hall, in the picture gallery of which there is no painting so highly valued as the one in question.

RICHEST STREET IN THE WORLD.

It Is Not in London, Paris, or Frankfort, but New York.

No street in the world possesses more value than 5th avenue, New York city. Yet the city derives but $1,000,000 in taxes upon the property, which shows conclusively that that city suffers from the epidemic of undervaluation. The total assessment upon property along the avenue is but $49,440,930, although it must be worth six or seven times that amount As an instance of undervaluation, Mr. Vanderbilt's property may be taken. His house cost $3,000,000 exclusive of the land upon which it stands, which is said to be worth $500,000 more. Yet the whole establishment is assessed at $1,000,000. The house of his son, William K., which is said to have cost $2,000,000, exclusive of the land, is assessed at $300,000, while that of Mr. Webb, his son-in-law, quite as expensive in value, is rated at $400,000. Mr. Vanderbilt's former residence, which cannot be worth less than $760,000, is rated at $150,000. The Stewart marble palace is assessed at $500,000. James Gordon Bennett's residence, for which $360,000 was refused, is rated at $150,000, while Robert Bonner, whose place is not much more valuable, pays taxes on a valuation of $575,000.

For Smokers.

Employes on the passenger trains of the Lehigh Valley railroad have been forbidden to use tobacco in any form while on duty. We suppose an engineer will have to go straight forward with his locomotive since he is not allowed to back her.—*Oil City Derrick.*

Looking back we find that Noah was very fond of this joke and used to relate it to all of his friends, but he added a little more relative to the engineer's habit of shooting.—*Boston Post.*

A farmer of Orange county, N. Y., accustomed to carrying a small quantity of money in the bottom of his tobacco box, placed a two dollar bill in the box and filled the remaining space with tobacco. A day or two afterward he noticed that his quid did not yield to the grinding process as readily as usual, and, removing it from his mouth and examining it, saw that, instead of chewing tobacco, he had been trying to masticate his two-dollar bill, in which he had so far succeeded as to render it valueless.

Rough on Microbes.

"Is it true, doctor," said a naturalized citizen the other day to one of the lights of the medical profession on Staten Island, "that they are beginning to vaccinate people for the cholera?"

"I believe it is, Larry," replied the doctor. "Although they have not yet discovered a good cure for cholera, they have at least found out the cause of it."

"And what is that, doctor?"

"Well, Larry, it would be hard for me to explain it to you, but perhaps you may have heard of microbes——"

"Of Mike Oats, of course I have."

"No, Larry, not Mike Oats, our worthy undertaker, but *microbes*, to use the proper pronunciation."

"Oh, aye, Mick Robe. He lived in Stapleton some time ago, but——"

"Not that fellow, Larry. I refer to the great *microbe* family."

"Oh, sure enough, the McRobes, far downs of the worst kind. The brains ought to be knocked out of them."

An Ostrich With Pipe Stem Legs.

The young ostriches on a big feather ranch in Southern California were born with brittle legs, owing to a lack of phosphates in egg and feed, and they kept snapping off like pipe stems. An ostrich doctor amputated one of the broken limbs for a trial and strapped on a wooden leg, and the bird stumped around in a thrifty way until the leg broke again above the knee. A remedy was at last administered in the food to stiffen up the osseous economy of the birds, and now their legs are strong enough to fling rocks at their pursuers in the orthodox manner as described in the school geographies.

In the Interim.

"You are doing nicely," said the doctor encouragingly to an old darkey patient. "I will call again to-morrow, and will leave you this prescription now to save you from pain in the interim. Then he went out.

"Da's er 'scription dat de doctah lef'," said the patient feebly, to his wife, "an I wan's yo' ter go to de drug sto' an' git it filled. Tell de drug sto' man dat it's fo' my interim, an' be sho an' ax him ef Ise ter take it eternally, or jes rub it on the outside, an' ef so what?"

How He Intermitted His Medicine.

This comes by way of the regular army: Worden had been taking medicine, and when the doctor came he told him to intermit it.

"I have been," said Worden.

"How?" says Dr. Gardner.

"Well," says Worden, "I thought I didn't need it any more, so one day I intermitted a dose out of the window, and the next into the spittoon."

THE GRANGER ON A CAR.

AN EPISODE OF THE PACIFIC SLOPE.

Why the Conductor Never Lets One of the Countrymen Forget His Wife—Winning the Silver Dollar, Etc.

[Alta California.]

A tall, lank, weedy-looking granger stepped into a Third street car yesterday, followed by a woman as lank and weedy-looking as himself. There could be no mistake about their relationship of husband and wife. But they exchanged no word, the woman peering curiously at the window and the man cracking his finger-joints with remarkable success, for each explosion was almost as loud as a pistol shot. At Clay and Montgomery the man got up and walked to the rear platform. The wife, not noticing him, kept staring out the window. The granger put his forefinger between his lips and gave a loud, shrill whistle, which made the portly conductor jump as if a bullet had struck him. The woman got up briskly and followed her lord, who stalked along the street, still grim and taciturn.

"That's the way with some of those country folk," said the conductor. "They're ashamed to call out in a car, and when they want to bring any of their women folk to attention they whistle at 'em like they do to their dogs. Well, sir, I saw the funniest thing the other day. A granger, not unlike the rooster who just got out, got into my car with his wife, and I'm blest if he didn't forget the old woman altogether. She rode to the end of the line, and when the passengers all quit she says: 'Where's John?'

"'He got out, ma'am, six blocks up,' says I.

"'Don't you lie to me, young man,' says she. 'He never got out of his own accord. Some of those smart city thieves have drugged him, and you're in the plot.'

"Now, what could you do with a woman like that? She said she'd give me in charge, and she was making such a terrible racket that a crowd began to gather, and I was going to start my car right off, though the time was not up, when I heard a long, shrill whistle, just like that other fellow gave.

"'Whatever you did with him he escaped,' says she, 'for that's his whistle,' and off she trotted to where the big galoot was plerding the ears of the whole neighborhood. That taught me a lesson, and you bet no granger forgets his wife in my car again, if I know myself."

He Won.

[Detroit Free Press.]

There were half a dozen men with their chairs tilted back in front of the hotel, and the talk was on the characteristics of the negro. It seemed to be the general opinion that the Southern negro was naturally light-fingered, but all at once a drummer for a Philadelphia saddlery house threw away his cigar-stub and said:

"Gentlemen, here is a silver dollar. I'll bet it can be left on the table in my room up-stairs for twenty-four hours and no one will remove it."

A gentleman from Macon said he would like to wager $5 on that, and the terms were soon settled. It was agreed that the drummer should go to his room and lay the dollar on the table, and if it was there at the same hour the next day the wager was his. Several marked the coin and recorded the date, and the drummer was trusted to leave it as agreed.

Next day, at the same hour, a committee of three visited the room. Several colored people had been in and out while engaged in their vocations, but the dollar was there.

"Gentlemen, is the negro honest or is he not?" queried the drummer as he pointed to the coin.

We advanced to make sure it was the one. There was no mistake. The date—1879—was there; the nicks in the edge were there, but the drummer had taken it to a machinist to have a hole drilled through it, and had then screwed it down to the table. It was there so tight and fast that only a heavy screw-driver could loosen it.

"I have won," modestly exclaimed the drummer.

A Mystified Suitor.

[Drake's Magazine.]

A young man who was courting a girl who had a twin sister was terribly imposed upon. She went out of town three weeks and employed her sister as a substitute in the sitting-up-at-night business during her absence. The young man called five times a week as usual and didn't leave until after midnight, without detecting the imposition. When he learned of the trick that had been played upon him he got mad and broke off the engagement. The twins looked as much alike as two capital P's, and he said he might be fooled in marrying the one that he didn't love. It was certainly a narrow escape, though, come to think about it, we can't see what difference it would have made as long as ignorance was bliss and the twins didn't object. Having young lady twins in the house is rather a neat arrangement. When a young man is so infatuated that he calls seven nights in a week they can take turns sitting up with him, and thus look fresh and wide-awake every other evening alternately, anyway. No sensible young man should object to such an admirable health-preserving scheme, either.

He Knew What She Wanted.

[Boston Courier.]

"I wish to obtain the latest popular song," said a Boston maiden, entering a music store.

"There are several new songs that are popular," said the clerk; "do you know a line of the song you want, or can you give me any idea of its nature?"

"It has reference to the hirsute appendages on the face of the lunar orb."

The clerk handed her "Whiskers on the Moon." He was a Bostonian, too.

Deficient in English.

[New York Sun.]

Frenchman (to Kentucky citizen)—Ven ze friend ask you ze invite to take ze drink visky, vat you say in Anglaise?

Kentucky citizen—Don't care if I do.

Frenchman—Doncar fido, oui! But ven you refuse ze invite zen vat you say in Anglaise?

Kentucky citizen—Well—er—I guess you've got me now, Frenchy.

Effect of a Soft Answer.

[Buffalo Express.]

"What do you suppose I'll look like when I get out of this?" snapped a young lady at the conductor of an over-crowded street car.

"A good deal like crushed sugar, miss," said the bell-ringer.

And the lady hung on to a strap and rode four miles further, with the smile of an angel.

AMONG MOONSHINERS.

ILLICIT DISTILLING BUSINESS.

A Visit to Their Mountain Homes—Their Lawless, Squalid, and Immoral Life Described.

Imagine a tall, finely built, loose-jointed man, standing six feet two inches in his stockings, with long, heavy tangled hair, black as jet, falling over his low, treacherous forehead; muscles that stand out like knotted cords on his arms and legs, a sinewy body denoting extraordinary physical strength; black flashing eyes; thin, cruel lips, which when parted, show long white gleaming teeth—cruel and treacherous and crafty in every movement and feature—this is a faithful pen picture of the genuine North Carolina "moonshiner" as he may be seen to-day. His appearel is neither gay nor gaudy. On his head he wears the long gray, wild-brimmed slouch hat peculiar to the South, cocked back in a jaunty manner, devil-may-care manner. His clothes are generally of gray or butternut color. Kentucky jeans, stitched here and there with divers colors, the arrangement of which instantly suggests to the mind the parochial garment of Joseph, and there is a lamentable absence of suspenders, the nether garments being kept in place by that peculiarly southern institution known as a "hitch." His diet is primitive and no collar ever graces his sunburned neck, although he usually wears a gigantic collar button of "rolled gold plate." His shoes and boots are not likely, at any time, to inspire feeling other than those of awe. Taken all in all there is about the whole man an air of indifference, stolidity and bravado, in keeping with his nefarious occupation. He is usually armed to the teeth, carrying one or two pistols, a gun, a "bully" and almost always a dirk knife with a patent spring blade. He comes to town in a huge covered wagon—generally containing a small barrel or two of the "mountain dew" (as the illicit whiskey is called) skillfully stowed away under the bedding, straw, provisions, &c., which the vehicle contains. He makes a camp in the suburbs of the town and there he remains until he has transacted all his business, when he packs up his traps in the big wagon and mysteriously returns whence he came. The scene here at night, when thirty or forty of these wagons are collected under the big trees, is picturesque. The huge watch fires, built in an immense circle, blaze fitfully and cast sombre shadows upon the great canvas-covered wagons that are huddled together like a convention of ghosts, the sinister faces of the men outlined against the sky and crimsoned by the reflection of the flames seem like the faces of demons—once seen the picture will never be forgotten.

It is utterly impossible for any one to conceive of the absolute squalor in which these people dwell. A small hut, containing but one room, is often the home of fifteen or twenty persons. These huts are built of logs, laid one above the other, the interstices filled with clay and straw, and are cold, cheerless, almost uninhabitable dens, far worse than most Northern cattle sheds. In one house, where travelers are entertained—called by courtesy a hotel—there are two rooms; but this establishment is considered exceptionally commodious and elegant in that region. The beds are mere pallets of straw and corn husks, often made up in rows upon the floor to do away with the expense of bedsteads. It rained incessantly for thirty-six hours, and the roof leaked badly. The food obtained at all these places is simply atrocious. Soggy corn-bread, made from unbolted meal, fat bacon fried, and served swimming in a miniature lake of grease; fried eggs in a separate lake of fat, and perfectly undrinkable black coffee comprised the *menu* three times a day. There was no varying from this bill of fare except that occasionally the eggs were omitted. Breakfast is served at six A. M., dinner at noon and supper at six. After the latter meal all the folks, men, women and children, smoke their corncob pipes for one hour and then go to bed. Kerosene being an expensive luxury, illuminations are secured by means of pine knot torches or tallow candles, the latter being used only on state occasions.

The men chew and smoke their home-made tobacco and drink a good deal of the whiskey they make. The women, most of them smoke, and all dip snuff, a practice common to Western North Carolina, and not confined to the lower classes. Of morality the less said the better. Very few people of the class referred to possess Bibles: no one, scarcely, can read, and, as there are no churches for miles and miles this deplorable state of morals is scarcely to be wondered at. The father of a family not more than a month ago offered to sell his daughter's virtue for a rifle worth $15. Some of the moonshiners' wives and daughters are uncommonly buxom, comely and attractive, despite their horrible surroundings, but as a rule the women are tall, angular and sallow, due, no doubt, to "snuff dipping," which consists in rubbing snuff upon the gums and teeth until a kind of stupor is produced.

The process of manufacturing corn whiskey is primitive. The grain is ground and made into a mixture called "mash," which remains undisturbed until it reaches a point of fermentation known to the distiller as "ripeness." It is then put into a huge covered, copper boiler, the top of which contains a long, spiral tube that passes through a trough of cold water and empties into the whiskey barrel. When heat is placed under the boiler full of mash the steam from the mixture passes up through the spiral tube, is condensed by the cold metal (where it passes through the water) into a liquid which drops into the barrel pure corn whiskey, one drink of which will scorch anything except the ironclad stomachs of these mountaineers. The whiskey is colorless, and when it has stood two years is fit to drink, having then taken on a pale yellow color. This color is deepened by the addition of burned almond pits, or brown sugar scorched in a pan. It costs about eighty cents a gallon to make the whiskey, taking the average price of corn in this country. The "dew"—as the illicit whiskey is called—sells from $1 25 to $1 50 a gallon, affording a handsome profit.

The distillers show wonderful ingenuity in locating their stills where they are not likely to be found. Often the machinery—which is bought piece by piece in different towns, to avoid detection—is placed in one of the mountain caves and the distilling goes on at night, so that the smoke may not be visible to the revenue detectives. And woe to any suspicious character who chances to be found loitering in the vicinity of one of the stills: he would be shot down like a dog. In Rabun county, Georgia, the entrance to one of the largest and finest stills in the State is through a hollow chestnut tree. The builders of the secret chamber excavated the dirt and carried it away in baskets; and as no revenue officer, however clever he might be, would go through the forest searching for hollow trees, the still has remained undisturbed for six years, during which time it has turned out nearly or quite 22,000 gallons of the "dew," which is carried to Gainesville and sold. The smoke from the cave—which is 14 by 23 feet, roofed with planks—is carried through a pipe, laid in a terra cotta box, to the top of the tree. The door to this hollow tree is covered with bark, and nothing but the closest inspection would reveal its existence. All the work is done at night, and the still, boilers and work of excavating the room cost about $1,500. It is owned by three men, who have contracts to supply no less than thirteen dealers in that part of the state, and in Western North Carolina. Both the red and white corn whiskey are made, and there is a profit of about sixty cents on each gallon.

There is a well established "secret service" attached to the moonshiners' government. In every important town spies are stationed, who by means of carefully arranged signals give warning of intended raids. When the information that the "revenue hounds" are coming is positive the distillers usually bury all their machinery. It is only through carelessness upon the part of the distillers that the revenue men can make a capture. It is impossible to ascertain just how many revenue men have been killed by the moonshiners' since the establishment of the tax, but two or three hundred is said to be a modest estimate. Almost every revenue spy is known by sight to the evaders of the law, and if one be found anywhere near one of the stills he never escapes. On one or two occasions revenue officers have been flayed alive, and in 1874, in Rabun county, Georgia, one was burned at the stake. In 1870, one of the marshals at Gainesville received a package containing two human ears. They are believed to have belonged to a scout named Campbell, who was never heard of afterward.

A MINISTER'S CRIME.

Recollections of a Memorable Execution in New Jersey Years Ago.

I know a good deal about ministers. I believe them to be very much like other men, with ends and aims and purposes similar to those of their fellows in other walks of life. Circumstances have much to do with the morality of all of us. A circus rider may be just as honest, just as kind-hearted, just as true to himself and to his duty as a clergyman, but he is likely to be more profane, less careful in his walk and conversation, because the circumstances of his calling permit it, while the circumstances of the clergyman's calling absolutely forbid it not only, but the indulgence of such would destroy him and his usefulness forever. You see the point, of course. There was a pleasant-faced little minister in New Jersey about whom the flocks gathered with great delight. His teachings were simple, his singing delightful, and the vocabulary of his prayers fervid to a degree. His wife grew old faster than he did, and it occurred to him that she was too good for life this side of the grave, so he poisoned her, and one night when she was particularly low, returning from his prayer-meeting, he entered her bedroom. Smoothing back the wet hair from her aching head he called her loving names and presented her with an apple. She ate it; its arsenic-charged solidities did their final work upon her fragile frame, and ere the morning dawned her spirit stood upon the further shore, waiting the coming of her lord and master. Harden, that was his name, and a hardened scoundrel he was, was tried, convicted, and hanged. I never shall forget that picture. It was the first execution I ever saw. Being in New Jersey, a mob dominated the place. From the windows of the jail the women and the men looked out upon the courtyard packed to suffocation with smoking, shouting, swearing roughs. It was the old style scaffold toward which the singing parson moved, heading a procession of officials and brother ministers. With a perfectly firm step he ascended the ladder, and stood upon the drop. He was dressed in neat black bombazine, with prunella gaiters. His black hair was carefully combed and brushed, and he smiled a sweet and saintly smile as he looked about upon the last congregation he could ever address, and asked permission to lead them in prayer. That man was as quiet and as calm as a sheep in the hands of his shearer. Death had no terror for him. He was the picture of self-satisfaction, the very personification of individual content, and in that frame of mind he stood until the bolt was drawn and he and the drop fell together, while those of us who looked on, broiling in the sun, shivered at the sight. Now, there was a man, who for ten or fifteen years had been sane enough to preach the gospel, to give advice, to listen with patience to tales of domestic misery, but he wasn't sane enough to see and to understand, to appreciate the certainty of the detection of the arsenic in his wife's body, and to have traced to him and his final fruity gift the commission of a crime which insured his death upon the scaffold.—*Joe Howard in Boston Globe.*

Teaching the Girls.

Give your daughters a thorough education. Teach them to wash, to iron and darn stockings, to sew on buttons, to make their own dresses. Teach them to make bread, and that a good kitchen lessens the doctor's account. Teach them that he only lays up money whose expenses are less than his income, and that all grow poor who have to spend more money than they receive. Teach them that a calico dress paid for fits better than a silken one unpaid for. Teach them that a full, healthy face displays a greater luster than fifty cosmetic beauties. Teach them to purchase, and to see that the account corresponds with the purchase. Teach them good common sense, self help and industry. Teach them that an honest mechanic in his working dress is a better object of esteem than a dozen haughty, finely-dressed idlers. Teach them gardening and the pleasures of nature. Teach them, if you can afford it, music, painting, etc., but to consider them as secondary objects only. Teach them that the happiness of matrimony depends neither on external appearances nor on wealth, but on the man's character.

Effects of too Much Morphine.

Will it deter consumers of the drug to learn that morphine makes the hair drop off and the teeth fall out? Probably so trifling a consideration as this cannot have a feather's weight, for what are bald heads and toothless jaws to morphine drunkards? Not much, while a *coiffeur* and a dentist can replace such minor physical deficiencies, and there are so many human woes that morphine renders null and void.—*The Beacon.*

Early Chickens.

It is the early chickens that will lay next winter when eggs are dear. A hen of any good breed, with a clutch of twelve or thirteen chicks in April, is well worth $5, and that without counting any fancy prices for poultry. In no branch of farming does the husbandman accumulate so rapidly and surely as in growing early chickens for next winter's layers.

"The Old Woman."

Look into yonder window! What do you see? Nothing now, surely; nothing but what the angels have looked smilingly down upon since the morning stars first sang together; nothing but a loving mother hushing upon her faithful breast a wailing babe, whose little life hangs by a slender thread. Mortal lips have said, "The boy must die."

A mother's hope never dies. She clasps him closer to her breast, and gazes upward; food and sleep and rest are forgotten, so that that little flickering taper die not out. Gently upon her soft, warm breast she woos, for it baby slumbers; long, weary nights, up and down the cottage floor she paces, soothing its restless moaning. Suns rise and set—stars pale—seasons come and go; she heeds them not, so that those languid eyes but beam brightness. Down the meadow—by the brook—on the hillside—she seeks with him the health-restoring breeze.

God be praised! health comes at last! What joy to see that rosy flush mantle on the pallid cheek—what joy to see the shrunken limbs grow round with health!—what joy to see the damp, thin locks grow crisp and glossy!

What matter though the knitting lie neglected, or the spinning wheel be dumb, so that the soaring kite or bounding ball but pleases his boyish fancy, and prompt the gleeful shout? What matter that the coarser fare be hers, so that the daintier morsel pass his rosy lips? What matter that her robe be threadbare, so that his graceful limbs be clad in Joseph's rainbow coat? What matter that her couch be hard, so that his sunny head rests nightly on a downy pillow? What matter that her slender purse be empty so that his childish heart may never know denial?

Years roll on. That loving mother's eye grows dim; her glossy locks are silvered; her limbs are sharp and shrunken; her footsteps slow and tottering. And the boy?—the cherished Joseph?—he of the bold, bright eye, and sinewy limb, and bounding step? Surely, from his kind hand shall showers be strewn on the dim, downward path to the dark valley; surely will her son's strong arm be her's to lean on; his voice of music sweeter to her dull ear than seraphic singing.

No, no!—the hum of busy life has struck upon his ear, drowning the voice of love. He has become a man: refined, fastidious!—and to his forgetful, unfilial heart (God forgive him!), the mother who bore him is only—"the old woman!"

The Bear and the Wolf.

The bear and the wolf had been warm friends for many years when the wolf one day asked for a loan to help him out of a tight squeeze. To his utter astonishment the favor was promptly refused.

"Haven't we been friends?" asked the wolf.

"Truly, we have."

"And don't you wish to be in the future?"

"It is for that reason," answered the bear, "that I refuse the loan. If you have no trouble in repaying me you will depend upon me in all future emergencies. If you fail to repay you will become my enemy for life."

MORAL:

Go to your friends for sympathy—to your pawnbroker for loans.

For the Little Ones.

"Oh, dear, dear!" said little Eddie, as he stood by the window and watched the falling of the rain, "it always rains, and I'll have to play in-doors all day."

"Be careful, Eddie, how you speak," said mamma, "it was only yesterday that you said, 'I can play out all day to-day, it's so pleasant.' My little boy must not forget and grumble for a few drops of rain."

"Well, mamma, I'll not forget again, if you'll tell

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - AUGUST 7, 1885

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

The Pennsylvania Democratic State Convention will assemble in the Opera House, in the city of Harrisburg, on **Wednesday, August 26th,** at 10 A. M., to nominate a candidate for State Treasurer, and to transact such other business as it may determine.

Under the rules of the party the representation in the State Convention consists of Representative delegates, one for each 1,000 Democratic votes cast for the nominee for Governor at the last Gubernatorial election (1882), or for a fraction of 1,000 such votes amounting to 600 or more in the respective Representative districts, provided that each Representative district shall have at least one delegate. The representation for the coming Convention is the same as it was in 1883 and 1884. Copies of the rules or the apportionment of delegates will be furnished on application to the undersigned.

☞Orders for the purchase of railroad tickets at reduced rates, good from August 24th to 29th, over the B. & R. R. R., P. R. R., P. & E., and N. C. R. R., to Harrisburg and return, will be sent to delegates and others "entitled to be in regular attendance" at the Convention, upon application to the undersigned after August 5.

Delegates to the Convention, alternates or substitutes, County Chairmen and members of the State Committee, are requested to forward the names and post-office addresses of delegates at once. W. U. HENSEL,
Chairman Dem., State Com., Lancaster, Pa.
J. B. LICHTY, Secretary.

THE President and members of the Cabinet will leave Washington this afternoon for New York, to attend Gen. Grant's funeral to-morrow.

THE election in "Old Kentucky" on Monday last went, as usual, in favor of the Democrats, who carried their candidate for State Treasurer and a majority of the Legislature. This result was discounted in advance with as much confidence as a sane man always foretells a Republican victory in Vermont.

VISITORS to Greystone, Mr. Tilden's country residence on the Hudson River above New York, report him as enjoying better health than at any time during the past seven years, and that he takes a wonderfully keen interest in the political affairs of the country.

ILLINOIS leads all the States in railroad mileage. It has 8,009 miles; Pennsylvania, 7,546; Iowa, 7,510; New York, 7,335; Ohio, 7,276; Texas, 6,198; Indiana, 5,534; Michigan, 5,233, and Missouri 4,709. These are the nine great railroad States. All of the New England States have together 6,307 miles of railway.

SAMUEL W. MIFFLIN, one of the pioneers of railroad engineering in this State, died at Wayne Station, near Philadelphia, on last Sunday week, in the 81st year of his age. As one of the engineers of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, he had charge of the heavy work on that road over the Alleghany mountains, and superintended the building of the horse-shoe curve at Kittanning Point and the tunnel at Gallitzin.

THE late Legislature in the fulness of its wisdom passed an act establishing a new method of selecting juries for the trial of causes in the courts. The act will be found in another part of our paper. It is not easy to understand how this bill escaped Gov. Pattison's vigilant eye without being knocked out by his veto. Can any man, lawyer or layman, read it and then give us an intelligent reason for its enactment? If there is such a man in these parts our columns are at his unlimited disposal.

A. E. Stevenson, First Assistant Postmaster General, appointed 180 fourth-class postmasters on Saturday last. It was a big day's work with the thermometer away up in the nineties. He beat his performance of Saturday, however, on Monday, by putting out 250 Republican postmasters and filling their places with that number of Democrats. Mr. Stevenson is physically a very robust man and seems to be fully equal to the work of turning out Republican office-holders imposed upon him by his appointment. He is an Illinois man, and knows what the people meant when they elected Cleveland.

THE remains of General Grant reached Albany from Mt. McGregor on Tuesday last at half past three o'clock. They were taken to the Governor's room in the Capitol where they were viewed by thousands of people during the afternoon and on Wednesday morning. The funeral train reached New York on Wednesday at 5 P. M., and the remains were escorted to the City Hall, where they will lie in state until 11 o'clock to-morrow morning, when they will be taken to Riverside Park and deposited in a temporary tomb which has been prepared for that purpose. We will publish next week as full an account of the funeral ceremonies as our space will permit.

THE Philadelphia *Record*, in alluding to a little speech made by Mr. Cleveland the other day denying the request of the cattle kings to extend the forty days time he had given them in his proclamation to remove their herds, amounting to 250,000 head, from the reservations of the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians, says:

Good for Grover Cleveland the law-abiding and law enforcing President of the United States! The cattle kings have got to go; the time they have occupied in demonstrating that they did not regard him as a man of his sworn word is not deducted from the forty days given them in the first place, and he has blistered them with the reminder that if it was a question of violating the law instead of complying with it they would find the time ample. Good for Grover Cleveland.

THE President on Friday last appointed the following named gentlemen to act as pall bearers at General Grant's funeral to-morrow: Gen. William T. Sherman, Gen. P. H. Sheridan, Admiral David L. Porter, Rear-Admiral John L. Worden, Gen. Joe Johnston, of Virginia, Gen. Simon B. Buckner, of Kentucky, Hamilton Fish, of New York, George S. Boutwell, of Massachusetts, Gen. W. Childs, of Pennsylvania, John A. Logan, of Illinois, George Jones, of New York, and Oliver Hoyt of New York. Gen. Johnston was the ablest Confederate general next to Lee, and Gen. Buckner commanded at Fort Donelson when it surrendered to Grant in the early part of 1862, which first brought his (Grant's) name prominently before the people of the North.

The Virginia Democratic State Convention met at Richmond last week and nominated Fitzhugh Lee for Governor. The nominee is not a son of Robert E. Lee, as stated by so many newspapers, but a nephew, and was a cavalry officer in the Confederate army. Since the close of the war he has devotad himself to the cultivation of a farm in the neighborhood, we believe of Alexandria. Both the candidates, therefore, were Confederate officers, and both are the sons of distinguished fathers, Henry A. Wise and Robert E. Lee. The platform adopted by the Convention is quite as long and comprehensive as the one previously put forth by the followers of Mahone, the most important feature in both being acquiescence in the "Riddleberger Bill" as a final settlement of the public debt question of the State. The Riddleberger bill means a partial repudiation of the debt of the State of Virginia. To this complexion has the sense of honor of both parties in the "Old Dominion," the State of Washington, Jefferson and other illustrious men, come at last. It is a sad picture to contemplate, but there seems to be no remedyfor or escape from it. The contest will be fought on minor State issues, but the question of Mahoneism and all that the word implies, will be the leading feature and will swallow up all other considerations. Mahone's weakness in the coming fight will result from the fact that he has been shorn of all the patronage of the general Government which has been his stock in trade in his previous campaigns. He is rich, however, and is a good organizer and will make the biggest effort of his life for the success of his candidate, John S. Wise. The State is Democratic and gave Cleveland a majority of six thousand, which justifies the belief that Lee will be elected and that Mahone will be forever buried out of sight.

AN amendment to the State Constitution published by order of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, will be found elsewhere in our paper. This amendment passed the last as well as the preceding session of the Legislature, and will be submitted to the people for their ratification or rejection at the next November election. The amendment simply increases the number of inhabitants in a county necessary to constitute a separate judicial district from *forty thousand*, as the present Constitution requires, to *sixty thousand*. Governor Pattison did not affix his signature to the bill proposing the amendment, but he permitted it to become a law by holding it ten days without signing it. Our opinion is, and always has been, that a judicial district ought not to be established until it contains a population of *one hundred thousand*, no mattter how many counties it embraces, and that the salary of a President Judge ought then to be increased from *four* thousand to *five* thousand dollars. This would decrease the number of judges in the State, which is now too large, and would not entail any additional expense upon the public treasury. The amendment does not go far enough to accomplish any beneficial results. The difference between 40,000 and 60,000 inhabitants in a county in establishing a judicial district is not worth serious consideration.

AN act passed at the recent session of the Legislature makes an important change in the manner of collecting county, township, borough, school and road taxes. At the annual spring election in February, there is to be a collector of taxes elected in every borough and township into whose hands all duplicates are to be placed for collection, and he is to receive a commission of five per cent. on the amount collected. This will be a snug berth for the individual lucky enough to obtain it; and the emoluments of the office ought to be sufficient to bring out plenty of good men for the position. Under ordinary circumstances, however, undemocratic as it may seem to say so, the chances are that the county commissioner, the various boards of school directors and the borough councils would secure a better class of collectors than if the selection were left to the people at large in the primaries and at the polls.

IT will be seen from the call of Mr. Hensel, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, that the State Convention to nominate a candidate for State Treasurer, will meet at Harrisburg, on Wednesday, the 26th of the present month. The names of several well known Democrats have been mentioned in connection with the nomination. Among the number is that of Mr. Hensel himself, but we understand that he does not desire to be considered a candidate. Assuming this to be his position, we are very decidedly impressed with the belief that wise policy as well as sound judgment suggest the nomination of Col. Charles H. Banes, of Philadelphia. With Quay as the Republican candidate, we believe it politic that the Democratic nominee ought to be taken from Philadelphia, and no man in that city stands higher among its business men as well as among the working people than Col. Banes. We don't suppose that he wants the nomination, but if he will consent to accept it, the Convention will act wisely if it confers it upon him.

IT seems to make a difference whether the Confederate pension scheme is advocated by Republican or Democratic conventions. The North Carolina Legislature appropriated at its late session thirty thousand dollars for pensions to disabled Confederate soldiers. The Republican organs at once viewed with alarm this entering wedge which was to split the Union asunder once more and place the Confederacy in the saddle. The Virginia Republican Convention a short time since inserted in its platform a demand for similar action on the part of the Legislature of that State and the organs endorse it pretty nearly unanimously. The organs haven't explained yet the exact reason why State pensions to Confederate soldiers would be wrong in North Carolina and right in Virginia. Perhaps they won't explain, but if they do not their position is likely to be regarded as slightly inconsistent. Inconsistency is a trifling sin, however, in an organ.

Prohibition in Politics.

In "off years" like this, when there is a languid interest in party questions and party allegiance is lightly observed by multitudes of voters, irregular political orgaizations make the greatest show of strength. There are significant signs that in several States the Prohibitionists are preparing for a campaign of extraordinary activity. In the last Presidential contest a wide gap was made in the alliance, offensive and defensive, that had hitherto existed between the Republicans and Prohibitionists. The followers of St. John have not forgotten the abuse that was heaped on their candidate when his nomination threatened to defeat Blaine, nor the rage of the Republican press when the defeat of Blaine, through the loss of Prohibition votes, was accomplished in New York. Traitor, corruptionist and coward were among the mildest epithets that were bestowed upon the cold water candidate by the organs of the defeated. If the Prohibitionists were ever so much disposed to forget and forgive, they have not been allowed to do so, and every occasion is seized to show the hatred and contempt of the Republicans for their ancient allies. Gail Hamilton's recent tirade in the *North American Review* expressed the angry feelings not only of the political family to which she belongs but of the Republican leaders.

So far from meekly submitting, the Prohibitionists are marshaling their forces to avenge their champion and their cause. In New York, where they have maintained a vigorous organization, they will hold a Convention on the 8th of September and nominate a candidate for Governor, with a full State ticket. As an evidence of the activity with which they mean to prosecute the campaign they are making preparations for holding a thousand public meetings. Last year St. John's vote was 25,000 in New York, and the estimate of the Prohibitionists that they will more than double his vote in this election may be regarded as very moderate. As the bulk of this vote will come from the Republicans, their solicitude concerning the movements of the Prohibition party in New York is easily explained. The gain of Democrats who are irritated by President Cleveland's civil service reform policy affords small promise of making up to the Republicans the heavy loss which is inevitable from the Prohibition movement. Some of the party leaders have come to the conclusion that conciliatory tactics would have been better than denunciation and abuse. But it is too late for conciliation. The wounds that have been inflicted on the Prohibitionists are too fresh and too deep for any salving appliances.

In Ohio the Prohibition campaign has begun with the nomination for Governor, and a full State ticket. The Republican organs, with the Cincinnatti *Commercial Gazette* in the lead, have opened a furious personal assault on the Prohibition candidate, whose only response has been a challenge to Judge Foraker to discuss the questions of the campaign in a joint debate. Such a discussion of the points of difference between the Republicans and the Prohibitionists of Ohio on the temperance question would be highly interesting; but Judge Foraker wisely declined the challenge. In planting themselves on the Scott law, which has been declared unconstitutional by the Ohio Supreme Court, the Republicans fail to conciliate the Prohibitionists while they incur the hostility of the beer interest. The Prohibition vote in Ohio last year was only a little more than 11,000, when Blaine's plurality was upward of 31,000 votes. But the Ohio Prohibitionists are cheered by the consideration that this is an "off year," in which the issue which they are pressing will overshadow all other questions. Governor Hoadly will be again the Democratic candidate, and notwithstanding his recent blunders it looks, in the present stage of the contest, as if the Prohibitionists would draw off enough votes to give him an easy victory. That the Ohio Prohibitionists will accomplish anything else by their movement it is not easy to see. But revenge is sometimes sweet even to the sober devotees of cold water. —*Philadelphia Record.*

NEW METHOD OF SELECTING JURORS.—The following act was approved by the Governor on June 29 h in reference to the selection of jurors for the trial of causes:

When any case shall be ready for trial, some disinterested person, shall, by the direction of the Court, in open court, draw from the jury box, after having well mixed the papers deposited therein as aforesaid, twenty of the said papers, one after another, and if any of the jurors whose names shall be so drawn shall not appear, or shall be challenged and set aside for cause, such persons shall proceed to draw as aforesaid a further number of the said papers until twenty jurors shall be written in a panel by the prothonotary or clerk, from which the plaintiff shall strike one name and the defendant one, and so on alternately until each party shall have exercised the four peremptory challenges allowed by law, and the remaining twelve jurors, having been sworn or affirmed as the law directs, shall be the jury to try such case, *Provided*, That in case either party shall neglect or refuse to aid in striking the jury as aforesaid, the prothonotary or clerk shall strike the same on behalf of such party. *And provided further*, That whenever the first twelve jurors appearing in answer to the call of their names as aforesaid are satisfactory to the parties, the calling of further jurors may be dispensed with.

FEET TO BE PROUD OF.—Miss Fannie Mills of Sandusky, Ohio, is a young woman who has a positive genius for feet, and possesses the high honor of wearing the largest shoe in the country, her number being twenty-nines. Her shoes have always been made to order, and until recently in her own State, but now that Miss Fannie is old enough to go into society, her father has had a handsome pair of kid tops made in this city, and the shoemaker who constructed them has them on exhibition in his window in John street, where they attract great attention and elicit many expressions of admiration.

The material of which the shoes are made would have been sufficient to manufacture eight pairs of ordinary ladies' shoes. The soles are cork and the shoes are button tops. The length from stem to stern is 19 inches and the breadth of beam 7½ inches. The "waist" of the shoe is 17½ inches, the instep measurement 19½ inches, and the ball 19 inches. The top of the shoe, which comes up to the calf of the leg, measures 20½ inches in circumference. The heels are 5½ inches wide and 4½ inches long. Four chamois skins were used to line the shoes, and they cost Mr. Mills $45, besides the freight charges to Sandusky. Mr. Mills is a well-to-do farmer, and Miss Fannie is a pretty blonde, weighing 160 pounds, and of ordinary height. *N. Y. Times.*

Mistaken for Consumption.

We have known persons to doctor for years for consumption, all to no effect. Though they had a cough, felt pains in the lungs, were depressed, weak, with many other symtoms tending to that disease, yet there was no structural unsoundness of the lungs. These symtoms were all the painful offsprings of a torpid and diseased liver. We could fill a volume with testimonials of thousands so affected, who were permanently cured by taking Simmons Liver Regulator.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, August 3, 1885.

There is very little going on in Washing just now the hot streets are deserted, and even the office seekers who have lingered about with a patience greater than Mary's little lamb have gone. The White house has been closed except to those who call by appointment, and at the Department little besides routine business is transacted.

On next Friday the President and his Cabinet and Col. Lamont will leave for New York to attend the obsequies of Gen. Grant. The President will not return direct to Washington, but will go from New York to the Northern part of the State where he will rusticate until September. Col. Lamont will accompany him, and a telegraph wire will keep him in communication with Washington.

The President, however, is not gone to be idle during his absence. For five months he has been constantly denied the opportunity he seeks to ponder carefully many important topics, and to study the national questions which are somewhat new to him.

The Cabinet, at least a majority of it, will remain in Washington. The Secretary of the Navy, Mr. Whitney is making himself pretty "solid" here, he has just bought a home for $30.0000 and will soon move to it. It is a pretty place outside of the city limits, commanding a fine view and is all together as attractive a summer residence as one will see in a day's journey.

Senator Logan, too, un-mindful of the melancholy examples of Ex-Senators Window and Pendleton and Mr. Robeson, who built grand residences in Washington and failed of re-election, has bought a $30,000 suberban place. But Senator Logan has been re-elected for six years from the 6th of March and he can say with the Irish psalmist—'Let fate do her worst, there are relics of joy six years in the Senate in spite of the old boy.'

Gen. Logan has always heretofore lived very plainly and his wife has never before had a field or a background, what shall I say, large enough for the display of her brilliant politico-social strategy. This house has four immense parlors on the first floor and it is probable that it will be a rendezvous during the next four years for the unterrified-by-civil-service reform Bourbon Republicans. Gen. Logan and his wife have the Presidential bug in their bonnets and in their nightcaps too; it will be entertaining to turn the 'long-nette upon them in the coming three-and-a-half years of Cleveland's administration.

It is said that Secretary Whitney has also Presidential aspirations. He is certainly laying a broad foundation for a solid frame. The house he has bought however, is too far from the centers of society for him to work the politico-social racket. It is not the situation that would strike an ambitious aggressive politician as a favorable base. It is more like the home of a refined ascetic, who would get away from the world. This, however, is not the time to speculate about the Presidential aspirations of any one. All eyes at present are directed to Virginia, New York and Ohio, where the elections will go to decide whether we are to have a reform Senate during the present administration.

The Senate of the Forty-Ninth Congress will contain forty-two Republicans and thirty-four Democrats, that is if a Republican is elected or appointed from Oregon. This will leave the Republicans a majority of eight. To overcome this majority the Democrats will have to hold their present number and gain four additional Senators, this would make a tie, but with the casting vote of Vice President Hendricks party measures could be carried through. K.

Frauds on the Indians.

Although the Indians are diminishing in numbers, and the benefits of civilization are constantly enlarged among them, the cost of the Indian Bureau is regularly increased. This anomaly is easily explained by the organized frauds practised against the Government and against the Indians.

The salary of an Indian agent is $1,500 a year. Yet these agencies are urgently sought after. With rare exceptions the incumbents retire rich after a few years of possession. Can their wealth be honestly acquired from the pay of the office?

Repeated investigations have shown that the Indians are cheated in the quantity and quality of the supplies furnished to them through the agencies. Their annuities have been stolen after payment by systematic debauchery. In fact, the whole treatment of this race for years has been outrageous.

One of the methods of robbing the Treasury has just come to light by the action of General Sheridan. He ordered a strict count of the Cheyennes and Araphoes to be made, notifying them that this census should constitute the base of their future annuities. These tribes, therefore, had every incentive to make the fullest show of numbers possible. The result proved that rations for a thousand more Indians than appeared in the enumeration had been furnished these tribes for years, and that a million and a quarter of dollars had probably been stolen in this way alone.

In cancelling the illegal leases made by the cattle men with the Indians, the Administration has removed the most pressing cause of irritation on the frontier, and has put a sudden stop to the scandalous jobbery which was successfully and largely practised under Secretary Teller.

The country has only a very limited idea, notwithstanding the exposures that have been made, of the manner and extent to which the Interior department was used to favor land grabbing, to aid fraudulent grants, to plunder Indians, to extend patents, and to prostitute its powers to other venal objects.

Many of the active instruments of these rascalities, some of which have been audaciously attempted since the change of Administration, are still holding offices of high trust and responsibility in the department and its bureaus.

Some mysterious influence protects them against the remonstrances of upright Democratic officials, who have frequently protested against their retention.—*N. Y. Sun.*

The Reputation of a Standard Article

Is seldom injured by surreptitious rivalry. Imitators of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters have not only lost money by attempting undemand competition with it, but have actually contributed to enhance the estimation in which the genuine medicine is held. The public at large has for many years been acquainted with the ear marks that distinguish the real from the spurious, and cannot be persuaded that other articles sold in a somewhat similar guise are equally good. Fever and ague, constipation, dyspepsia and liver complaint are not curable, by cheap local bitters, eye openers and tonics, but the fact is too well proven and too generally known to admit of conscientious dispute, that for these and other maladies the great household medicine is a safe and thorough remedy.—Not only in the United States, but in Mexico, South America and the West Indies, its merits are widely recognized and its reputation too firmly established to be shaken.

my22,'85-1yr.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

The Gate city Guards, of Atlanta, thirty-two strong, will attend the funeral of General Grant, a public purse being raised to send them on.

—The axe with which General Grant cut cordwood when he lived on his Missouri farm is on exhibition in St. Louis. It is of the usual pattern, with a very crooked helve.

—On July 4, 1826, Jonn Adams and Jefferson died, July 4, 1831, Monroe died; July 9, 1850, Taylor died in office; July 23, 1885, Grant died. On July 2, 1881, Garfield received his fatal wound.

—"I feel bad!" Hunt's (Kidney and Liver) Remedy encourages sleep, creates an appetite, braces up the system and repairs the wasted powers. $1.25 per bottle at druggists.

—Arthur saved $75,000 out of his salary. He was credited with some wise investments, mader through safer friends than Grant had, which added to his fortune, so that he retired to private life without the fear of want before him.

—"Let me see," said a minister who was filling out a marriage certificate and had forgotten the date, "This is the 5th is it not?" "No, sir," replied the bride, with some indignation, "this is only my second."

—The most deadly foe to all malarial diseases is Ayer's Ague Cure, a combination of vegetable ingredents only, of which the most valuable is used in no other known preparation. This remedy is an absolute and certain specific, and succeeds when all other mecicines fail. A cure is warranted.

—Petrified human eyeballs are the noblest things in the way of watch charms at Lima, Peru. They are relics of the times of the Incas, the process of preservation having been lost and being undiscovered to modern science. The eyes are yellow, and hold light like an opal.

—The attorney general, to whom the secretary of the interior referred the question of the power of the interior department to authorize the Indians to lease their lands for grazing purposes, has furnished an opinion in effect that no such power exists under the law.

—Nine men got into a bucket on Friday to be hauled to the top of a shaft connected with the new Croton acqueduct at New York. When sixty feet up the bucket caught on a projection and tipped. Four men were thrown out. Three clung to the bucket, and two were dashed to death.

—The designs of the new postal cards have been adopted. There is apparently a decided improvement on the present card, and the whole American people will with one voice praise Postmaster General Vilas for abolishing the irritating and untruthful legend, "Nothing but the address can be placed on this side."

—A heavy hail storm on Friday afternoon in the northern part of Lancaster county, done much damage to growing tobacco, acres of which were cut up. Many of the hail stones were as large as hickory nuts. The barn of Jonathan S. Steward, of Landisville, was struck by lighning and destroyed with its contents.

—On Saturday William Neff, employed at the Telephone mine, at Georgetown, Colorado, complaining of being ill, went to his cabin, laid down on the floor, placed a stick of giant powder within a cap and fuse attached under his head, and while in this position lighted the fuse. His head was blown entirely from his body.

—A Western inventor proposes to surround oil tanks with several thickness of wire gauze to protect them from lightning. He also thinks that a few sheets of the gauze a yard or two wide, run hastily in the shape of a dam across a creek or river aflame with oil, would prevent damage below it, because the oil would pass through and leave the flame behind.

—A. A. Munger, one of the richest men in Chicago, has sailed for Europe for the purpose of investing $200,000 in paintings. He proposes to build up a great art gallery for Chicago that will rival anything of the kind in America. Visitors will have free admittance by ticket, and ultimately the gallery will be given to the city. Mr. Munger's wealth is estimates at several millions.

—The remains of Sir Moses Montefiore were buried at Ramsgate, England, on last Friday afternoon. Rusiness was suspended and the shops were closed. The weather was cloudy but the attendances was vast. The fueral rites were of an unostentatious character, and the coffin was placed beside that contain ing the dust of the philanthropist's wife.

"In 1830, while practicing in Madison county, Ill.," says a writer in the St Louis *Medical Journal*, "I was induced by the representations of an old woman, to make the trial in dysentery and diarrhea, of tablespoonful doses of pure elder vinegar, with the addition of sufficient salt to be noticeable; and it acted so charmingly that I have never used anything else."

—The anchracite coal trade is in a state of disgust at the refusal of the combination to order a reduction in the August quota of production. The question of shortening the output for this month was reconsidered last week, but, owing to the positive refusal of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad to join with the other companies the matter was indefinitely deferred.

—An incoming passenger train at Leadville, Colorado, exploped a dynamite cartridge when about two miles from the city one day last week. The engine and tender were badly wrecked and one length of the track was torn up, but none of the passengers were injured. The explosion was distinctly heard a distance of ten miles. It is believed that the outrage was the work of strikers.

—A terrific storm culminating in a destructive waterspout, occurred on the outskirts of Catasauqua, known as Swineville, on Saturday. About fifteen minutes before that time a dense cloud of a coppery tinge was seen rapidly approaching Catasauqua from the north, and soon a swiftly wheeling column of water, apparently fifty feet in width, swept along Catasauqua Creek, overwhelming everything in its way.

—A large mocassin snake wound itself around the leg of a little daughter of Mr. N. H. Anderson, of Staunton, Va., who was blackberring in a field near her father's house. With rare presence of mind the little heroine tore her underclothing loose at the waist and, stripping them down, stripped off the snake also and then ran. The reptile escaped and so did the frightened child, while the berries remained unpicked.

—The citizens living in the districts bordering on the lower end of Huntingdon county, a remote and barrion region noted for lawness and revolting crimes, are in a state of the wildest alarm over the depredations and outrages that are being committed there by a large gang of murderous negroes, 83 in number, who came up from Virginia a few weeks ago and are encamped on the mountains in that vicinity, spreading terror through the whole community. Since the day they arrived they have been committing all sorts of crimes in bold defiance of the officers of the law.

—News was received in Winnipeg on Saturday of a massacre of Indians near Maple Creek. A party of twenty sueveyors camped there on Friday night, and when asleep the Indians swooped down on them. At first the surveyors used their guns with deadly effect, but the Indians outnumbering them ten to one, they fled. Eight or ten of the surveyors were captured and were massacred in the most horrible manner and scalped. The other men, including John Sand, commander of the party, tried to escape by swimming across the lake near by. Several of them were shot while in the water.

Listen to Your Wife.

The Manchester GUARDIAN, June 8th, 1883, says: At one of the "Windows"

Looking on the woodland ways! With clumps of rhododendroms and great masses of May blossoms!!! "There was an interesting group.

It concluded one who had been a "cotton spinner," but was now so

Paralyzed!!!

That he could only bear to lie in a reclining position.

This refers to my case.

I was attacked twelve years ago with "Locomoter Ataxy"

(A paralytic disease of nerve fibre rarely ever cured)

and was for several years barely able to get about.

And for the last Five years not able to attend to my business, although

Many things have been done for me.
The last experiment being Nerve stretching.
Two years ago I was voted into the

Home for Incurables! Near Manchester, in May, 1882.

I am no "Advocate"; "For anything in the shape of patent" Medicines?

And made many objections to my dear wife's constant urging to try Hop Bitters, but finally to pacify her—

Consented!!

I had not quite finished the first bottle when I felt a change come over me. This was Saturday, November 3d. On Sunday morning I felt so strong I said to my room companions, "I was sure I could

"Walk!

So started across the floor and back.

I hardly knew how to contain myself. I was all over the house. I am gaining strength each day, and can walk quite safe without any "Stick!"

Or supp rt.

I am now at my own house, and hope soon to be able to earn my own living again. I have been a member of the Manchester Royal Exchange!

For nearly thirty years, and was most heartily congratulated on going into the room on Thursday last. Very gratefully yours, JOHN BLACKBURN.

MANCHESTER (Eng.) Dec., 24, 1883.
Two years later am perfectly well.

☞None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

Trade Mark. QUALITY PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malarin, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

PYÆMIA

Is the most virulent form of blood-poisoning. Less speedily fatal, but not less certainly so, is the vitiation of the blood of which the first symptoms are Pimples, Sties, Boils, and Cutaneous Eruptions. When the tainted scrofula gives warning of its presence in such indications, no time should be lost in using AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, the only perfect and reliable medicine for the purification of the blood.

SCROFULA

Is a foul corruption of the blood that rots out all the machinery of life. Nothing will eradicate it from the system and prevent its transmission to offspring but AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. This preparation is also a powerful tonic, and will cleanse the blood of every trace of poison and the taint of [illegible] diseases. Impoverished blood is [illegible] of

ANÆMIA,

A wretched condition indicated by Pallid Skin, Flabby Muscles, Shattered Nerves, and Nervousness. Its first symptoms are Weariness, Languor, Loss of Appetite, and Mental Depression. Unchecked, it leads inevitably to Insanity, Imbecility, Women frequently [illegible]. The only medicine that will [illegible] the blood, enrich it with [illegible], and invigorates the whole [illegible] is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists: Price $1;
Six bottles for $5.

Dr. LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

FOR THE CURE OF

ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD. CURES ULCERS, ERYSIPELAS, SCROFULA, DEBILITY, CUTANEOUS DISEASES, SORE EYES, PIMPLES ON THE FACE, SALT RHEUM, MERCURIAL DISEASES, AND IN SHORT, IS THE BEST SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC. TRY IT, AND BE CONVINCED. IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION, COMPOUNDED FROM THE FINEST ROOTS, HERBS AND LEAVES, WHICH NATURE HAS PROVIDED FOR THE ILLS OF MAN. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS, EVERYWHERE.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS,

CURE LIVER COMPLAINT, CONSTIPATION, SICK-HEADACHES, FEVER AND AGUE, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE STOMACH AND LIVER. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS 25 CENTS PER BOX.

R.E. SELLERS & Co. PROP'S.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair, Restoring the color when gray and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1. sizes at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The Best Cough Cure you can use

and the best known preventive of Consumption. PARKER'S TONIC kept in a home is a sentinel to keep sickness out. Used discreetly it keeps the blood pure and the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys in working order. Coughs and Colds vanish before it. It builds up the health.

If you suffer from Debility, Skin Eruptions, Cough, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Kidney, Urinary or Female Complaints, or any disorder of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, Blood or Nerves, don't wait till you are sick in bed, but use PARKER'S TONIC to-day; it will give you new life and vigor.

HISCOX & CO., N. Y.
Sold by Druggists. Large saving buying $1 size.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS

In Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon:

From Lake Superior to Puget Sound.

At prices ranging chiefly from $2 to $6 per acre, on 5 to 10 years' time. This is the Best Country for securing Good Farms now open for settlement.

FREE 320 acres of Government Land Free under the Homestead and Timber Culture Laws. NOTE —10,818,433 Acres OR MORE THAN HALF of all the Public Lands disposed of in 1884 were in the Northern Pacific country. Books and Maps sent FREE, describing the Northern Pacific Country, the Railroad Lands for Sale and the FREE Government Lands. Address, CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com'r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Good Pay for Agents. $100 to $300 per mo. made selling our Grand New History Famous and Decisive Battles of the World. Write to J. C. McCurdy & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of the low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., New York.

MALARIAL POISON.

The principal cause of nearly all sickness at this time of the year has its origin in a disordered Liver, which, if not regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness and death will ensue. A gentleman writing from South America says: "I have used your Simmons' Liver Regulator with good effect, both as a prevention and cure for malarial fevers on the Isthmus of Panama."

TAKE

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR,

A Purely Vegetable Medicine.

AN EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC FOR

MALARIOUS FEVERS,
BOWEL COMPLAINTS,
JAUNDICE,
COLIC,
RESTLESSNESS,
MENTAL DEPRESSION,
SICK HEADACHE,
CONSTIPATION,
NAUSEA,
BILIOUSNESS,
DYSPEPSIA, &c

If you feel drowsy, debilitated, have frequent headache, mouth tastes badly, poor appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from torpid liver or "biliousness," and need some of your system so speedily and permanently as to take

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR.

It is given with safety, and the happiest results to the most delicate infant. It takes the place of quinine and bitters of every kind. It is the cheapest, purest and best family medicine in the world.

J. H. ZEILIN & CO. Philadelphia.

Sold by all Druggists

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

T. W. DICK,

AGENT FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD

FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.

COMMENCED BUSINESS

1794.

Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

ENCOURAGE

HOME INDUSTRY.

The attention of buyers is respectfully invited to my large stock of

ELEGANT FURNITURE,

CONSISTING OF

Parlor and Chamber Suits,
WARDROBES, SIDEBOARDS,
Centre, Extension and Breakfast Tables,
CHAIRS, CUPBOARDS, SINKS,
BED SPRING MATTRESSES,

and in fact nearly everything pertaining to the Furniture business. Also, any goods in that line manufactured in the United States sold at the lowest catalogue prices.

Upholstering, Repairing and Painting

of all kind of Furniture, Chairs, Lounges, &c., promptly and satisfactorily attended to. Ware room on High street, opposite the Congregational church. Please call and examine goods whether you wish to purchase or not.

E. B. CRESSWELL.

Ebensburg, April 18, 1884-1y.

NOT DEAD YET

VALLIE LUTTRINGER,

MANUFACTURER OF

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

AND TIN ROOFING,

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

☞No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.

Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. V. LUTTRINGER.

Ebensburg, April 18, 1883-tf.

WHAT IS DYSPEPSIA?

Among the many symptoms of Dyspepsia or indigestion the most prominent are: Variable appetite; faint, gnawing feeling at pit of the stomach, with unsatisfied craving for food; heartburn, feeling of weight and wind in the stomach, bad breath, bad taste in the mouth, low spirits, general prostration, headache, and constipation. There is no form of disease more prevalent than Dyspepsia, and none so peculiar to the high-living and rapid-eating American people. Alcohol and tobacco produce Dyspepsia; also, bad air, rapid eating, etc. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS will cure the worst case, by regulating the bowels and toning up the digestive organs. Sold everywhere.

PALMS Business COLLEGE, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

1794. 1883.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

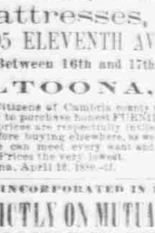
EBENSBURG, PA.

THE CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.



EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, elegance of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for the home, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
SKILLED WORKMEN,
BEST MATERIAL

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - AUG. 7, 1885.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Fine watermelons at the Sugar Bowl.

—The State fair begins on Tuesday, September 22d.

—Pains in back or loins cured by the best kidney and liver medicine—Hunt's Remedy.

—There are over 1,000 applicants for about 400 schools in Westmoreland county.

—For fresh vegetables go to the Sugar Bowl.

—Mr. Redmond Zane, of East Conemaugh, was a visitor to our town on Thursday.

—There is one prisoner in the Indiana county jail, who don't appear to want to leave.

—If you want to buy seed wheat, see advertisement of T. L. Parrish in another column.

—Eighty four new coke ovens are being built by the Rock Hill Coal and Iron company at Huntingdon.

FOR SALE.—500 bushels of choice seed wheat. Address or call on T. L. Parrish.
August 7th, '85. 3t

—The army worm has made its appearance in Sinking Valley, Blair county, and is doing a great deal of damage to the oats crop.

—One day last week a five year-old boy at Everett, Bedford county, was crushed to death by pulling a grind-stone over upon himself.

—The Blair County Agricultural society will hold their next fair at Hollidaysburg commencing on Tuesday, September 15, and continuing four days.

—Seven tramps were put to work on the streets of Hollidaysburg on Tuesday last, each man being decorated with a ball and chain attached to his leg.

—A large gas well recently struck near Murrysville, Westmoreland county, furnishes an amount of gas daily which used as fuel is equal to 150,000 bushels of coal.

—Governor Pattison on Saturday last issued a proclamation declaring Saturday, the 8th day of the month, (to-morrow) the day of Gen. Grant's funeral, a legal holiday.

—The dead body of a tramp was found lying between the tracks of the P. R. R. at New Florence, on Monday morning. There was nothing about his effects to lead to his identity.

—The new bounty bill, passed by the last Legislature, fixes the following: Wild cat, $1; fox, $1; mink, weasel, and hawk, each 50 cents, owl, except the Arcadian, screech or barn owl, 50 cents.

—Messrs. Makin & Williams, have purchased a new separator with elevator and sacker complete, and are prepared to do threshing at reduced rates. Call on or address them at Ebensburg.

—Under postal laws and regulations neither the husband nor wife can control the mail of the other. When so instructed, a postmaster must refuse to deliver to the husband letters directed to the wife, and vice versa.

—To-morrow (Saturday) all post offices in the United States will be closed from 1 to 5 p. m., in consequence of an order from the Postmaster General, that they should close during the obsequies of General Grant.

—The two little Indians who escaped from the school at Martinsburg, Blair county, several weeks ago, arrived safely at their home on the Green Bay reservation, Wisconsin. When they started they had $5 in money.

—The Democratic primary election for Blair county, which was to have taken place on Saturday next, has been postponed for one week on account of the funeral of Gen. Grant taking place on that day, and the Governor having proclaimed it a legal holiday.

—The County Commissioners on Monday last appointed M. D. Kitkell, Esq., to examine the records and ascertain the judgments and mortgages on record subject to taxation. There were several applicants for the position, which is said to be worth about $90.

—A cyclone in Burnside township, Clearfield county, on Monday afternoon, completely wrecked the log house of a widow woman named Scott, some of the clothing being found half a mile distant. Mrs. Scott and her daughter who were in the house at the time were but slightly injured.

—It is generally understood that President Cleveland in order to enforce civil reform will issue a proclamation soon to be issued advise every body to go to John Owens' store, on High street, to buy their boots and shoes, dry goods, groceries and provisions of all kinds.

—On Tuesday of last week the people of Carroll county celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of the first settlement in the county. Over 5,000 people participated in the celebration, which took place in Kelly township, that being the first place of settlement.

—The curative power of Ayer's Sarsaparilla is too well known to require the publication of any exaggerated or fictitious testimonials. Witnesses of its marvelous cures are to-day living in every city and town of the land. Write Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., for names.

—The following named persons can each get a letter by calling at the Ebensburg post office: John Evens, Miss Ida Griffith, H. L. Harding, Miss Lizzie Heecker, 3; Miss Jackson, Miss Minnie Lord, H. Lichfield, Winfield S. Ross, W. Stuart, Kate Smith.

—Conductor Snyder, of the Ebensburg branch started on Wednesday for New York, where he will take the funeral of General Grant on Saturday. He will be absent about two weeks during his absence Conductor Neibaum, of Altoona, will lift the pasteboards.

—The large barn of Ex-Sheriff Blair Gillin on Thursday about half-past one o'clock in the afternoon, and in a short time was reduced to ashes. It contained about fifty tons of hay and some farming implements. The loss is estimated at about $1,500, on which there is an insurance in the Ætna, of Hartford, Conn., for $700.

—The Board of directors of the Poor commenced their settlement for the month of June on Tuesday. The total expenses for the month were $231 as compared with $1,512 for the same month last year. The amount collected for the relief of the poor in Johnstown and vicinity was $370. Two persons were added to the house during the month. There are now sixty-eight inmates.

—Mr. Adam Shaffer was drowned in the Conemaugh river a couple of miles below Johnstown, on Friday last, at a place known as Derrick Point." He was alone and had been bathing and some passers by noticed something on the bank, and on being made his body was recovered. He was about twenty-two years of age and married.

—On Thursday of last week Mrs. Bruno Gallizin, who was quite ill, was given some medicine by her husband, who took the bottle and gave her carbolic acid from the effects of which she died soon after. She was twenty-two years of age and was married about a year ago. The family is in great distress over the unfortunate occurrence.

—The Pringledale Campmeeting association of the Church of the United Brethren in Christ will hold their annual campmeeting in Pringledale Grove, at Wilmore Station, P. R. R., commencing on Friday, August 14th, and will continue until August 25th. Bishop J. J. Glossbrenner, D. D., and other able ministers, will be in attendance.

Mr. W. H. Stineman, of South Fork, who is agent for the sale of General Grant's Personal Memoirs, has been in town during the present week soliciting subscriptions for the work referred to, and we understand has met with encouraging success. Mr. Stineman's field of operations does not extend in this section of the county, beyond the northern line of Cambria township.

—To close out our stock we have two Milburn wagons, one Brown wagon, one Champion hay rake, one Empire grain drill, three Perry spring tooth harrows, and one Henchie sulky corn cultivator. Farmers are notified that it will not be safe to make us a respectable bid on these goods or they will be sold. LEMUEL DAVIS.

—McDonald, of Loretto, sells 17 lbs. of good brown sugar, for $1.00; 14 lbs. white sugar, $1.00; 4 lbs. tea, $1 00; 10 lbs. coffee, $1.00; good molasses, 30c. per gallon, good syrup, 40c. per gallon; flour, $1 per sack; salt, $1.40 per barrel; 2 brooms, 25c; cut smoking tobacco, 25c. per lb. plug smoking tobacco, 35c. per lb; good chewing tobacco, 40c. per lb., all other goods at equally low prices for cash or good marketable trade.

—Two old turkey hens, with their broods of forty-one young turkeys, and an old hen with sixteen young chickens (fifty-one birds in all), strayed away from the farm yard of Mr. Morse Hazlett, in Bedford county, on the 8th ult., and one week later all but ten of the turkeys and three of the chickens, which were missing, were found twenty miles away, with a broad stream and two mountains between them and home.

—During the warm days of last week, a Knight of St. Crispin, residing in this place, overcome with drowsiness, left his shop door open to invite the refreshing breezes and peacefully went to sleep on his bench. His pleasant dreams, however, were rudely interrupted by something sounding like a waterspout, and his astonishment can be better imagined than told when he found his neighbor's cow making herself as much at home in his shop as she would in her owner's stable. Exit cow.

—The following is said to be an excellent recipe for the manufacture of blackberry wine: To one bushel of blackberries put two gallons of water, and express the juice; to each gallon of the liquor add one pound of refined sugar. Put into a cask a peck of freshly burned charcoal, broken into small pieces; then pour the liquid upon it and let it ferment. As soon as the fermentation subsides close the cask tight and let it remain until January then rack off and bottle, and set in a cool cellar.

—Fire broke out in the residences of Mr. Peter Dishong, a farmer residing in Jackson township on Friday afternoon and, as all the family were at work in the fields when they discovered it, it had made such headway that when they got to the house the building was past saving. They succeeded in rescuring some of the furniture, but the greater part of their household goods were burnt. It was a two story plank house and was insured in the Home Insurance company of New York, for $500. The loss is estimated at about $1200.

—When Indiana was first organized there was no premium paid for wolf scalps. The industrious citizens residing along our southern border were much annoyed by wolves and they caught large numbers of them in a trap. When one was caught he was secured by ropes and taken across the river to the Westmoreland side and there killed, thus securing the scalp fee from Westmoreland county. So says Major Lebengood, and he was there and knows all about it. The man who picked up one of the "old settlers" for a fool let him down right quick.—*Messenger.*

—The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* of Wednesday says: The board of directors of the Cresson and Coalport Railroad company had a meeting yesterday in the office of the secretary, Martin Bell, Esq. Among other matters of business transacted yesterday, was the granting of an order for the payment of the construction of the road. The work is progressing rapidly and it is expected that cars will be running from Cresson to Coalport along the banks of the Clearfield creek by November 1.

—A destructive tornado passed over portions of Clearfield and Jefferson counties on Monday evening. In Henderson township, Jefferson county, great damage was done to standing timber and crops, a large number of farm buildings were unroofed. A large barn on 'Squire Miller's farm was completely demolished, and an orchard of 350 trees on the Beam farm was entirely destroyed. The people in neighborhood villages watched the funnel-shaped cloud as it passed from west to east, and were filled with fear lest the whole section should be devastated. The whirlwind, however, soon rose from the earth and passed from their vision as quickly as it came. The path of the storm was several miles in length, by a half mile in width.

—The Carrolltown correspondent of the Altoona *Sunday Morning* says that while Mr. Frank Schettig, a farmer living a few miles from that place, was at work several days ago in the harvest field with his team, a violent clap of thunder frightened the horses and they broke and ran away, but there was no apparent stroke of lighning to do any injury in the vicinity. A day or two after, however, a disagreeably strong smell emitted from the basement of his saw mill, attracted attention and an examination developed the fact that nine sheep were lying dead, huddled together in the basement of the mill. No mark or injury of any kind was visible upon any of them, but the presumption is that the shock of the heavy peal of thunder caused the death of the sheep.

—One of our citizens residing in the suburbs of the town one night last week was nervous and restless, and was annoyed by the tintinabulation of a number of cow-bells. He finally got up and took a chair near a window, and while gazing over in the direction from whence the serenade was coming, saw his neighbor's meadow dotted over with all the cows in town. He concluded that the fence must be down and if he would "do as he would wish to be done by," he ought to go and turn them out. He put on his pants and boots and informed his wife of his charitable errand. When he reached the field imagine his surprise to find what he took to be cows were hay cocks scattered over the field and several cows on the street outside the fence were furnishing the music for his imaginary cows. He slipped quietly back to his little bed and, now the music of a cow bell grates harshly to his ears.

Out Door Sports.

With the opening of the season of outdoor sports comes the time of trouble for the poor victims of Hay Fever and Rose Cold. For them flowers have no odor, and the summer little or no beauty. To snuff, sneeze and wipe their weeping eyes for three or four successive months,—this is their pitiable portion. There is no help in sea-voyages, there is no help in high mountain air. But there is a positive cure in Ely's Cream Balm. Try it. If you continue to suffer it is because you neglect a remedy as sure as it is cheap and pleasant.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following transfers of real estate were filed in the Recorder's office, this place, for the week ending Wednesday, Aug. 5:

David Dibert to George Edwards, for lot in Upper Yoder township; consideration, $125.

Joseph R. Hummel to P. L. Carpenter, for lot in Stonycreek township, consideration, $60.

Thomas Bradley to David H. Borkey, for lot in Gallitzin borough; consideration, $125.

Mary J. Cook to John E. Strayer, for coal in piece of land in Stonycreek township; consideration, $310.

Susan C. Brown to Mary M. Powers, for 3 acres and 86 perches in Washington township; consideration, $750.

Mary A. Wentroth to Malinda C. Dimond, for lot in Croyle township; consideration, $250.

John Flynn to John C. Kessler, for 30 acres in Clearfield township; consideration, $250.

Catharine Kessler to John C. Kessler, for 3 acres and 63 perches in White township; consideration, $118.

Moses W. Yoder to John Dibert, for lot in Johnstown borough; consideration, $700.

William W. Watkins to Lewis Baumer, for lot in Woodvale borough; consideration, $1,875.

Ed. L. Shaffer et ux. et al to George D. Snavely, for 29 acres and 97 perches in Upper Yoder township; consideration, $1 600.

Ralph A. Byron to Pierson Fisher, for lot in Johnstown borough; consideration, $912.50.

William A. Whysong to George D. Snavely, for lot in Lower Yoder township; consideration, $600.

Jacob Erb to Jonathan Bomgardner, for 52 acres and 47 perches, in Richland township; consideration, $140.

George A. Confer to Francis Devlin, for lot in East Conemaugh borough; consideration, $1 550.

Executor of Pat J. McMurrer to Geo. A. Confer, for lot in East Conemaugh borough; consideration, $1,520.

Powell Stackhouse to Cambria Iron company, for 29 acres to Taylor township; consideration, $100.

Administrator of Mary C. Lynch to John Widman, for lot in Conemaugh borough; consideration, $1,845.

James Lynch to John Widman, for lot in Conemaugh borough; consideration, $100.

James McMillen to Fred. Krebs, Jr., for lot in Meadow Yale; consideration, $350.

James McMillen to Fredericks Krebs, Jr., for 2 lots in Meadow Yale; consideration, $675.

Executors of Sarah Boyle to Charles E. Boyle, for lot in Millville borough; consideration, $1,225.

Jonathan Lewis to Andrew Waltz, for lot in Conemaugh borough; consideration, $240.

Joseph Friedhoff to John Seivert, for lot in Conemaugh borough; consideration, $200.

John Paul trustee to Isaac Smay, for 346 acres and 151 perches of land in Richland township; consideration, $250.

John W. Smay to Sarah Shank, for 22 acres and 16 perches in Adams township; consideration, $400.

John W. Smay to Rhinard Smay, for 74 acres and 120 perches in Adams township; consideration, $622.67.

David Dibert to Amos Clark, for lot in Upper Yoder township; consideration, $125.

Joseph Bangels to William Kelly, for lot in Gallitzin borough; consideration, $900.

James Cooper to David Teeter, for lot in Coopersdale borough; consideration, $1,615.

Rende Township Items.

A party of young ladies picnicked at Lloyd's last week.

Mrs. Minnie Lloyd, of Chicago, Ill., is visiting in Mountain Dale. She is the guest of D. E Hollen.

Rev. T. Van Scovoe intends to visit Cape May in the near future. Dr. A. K. Bell, of Altoona, will accompany him.

Lloydsville was a very lively place last week, colored campmeeting, one show and several picnics.

Corn, oats and potatoes look well, but wheat, rye and grass is not more than half crop.

—Miss Ella Bowman, who has been rusticating in Mountain Dale for several months, has returned to her home in Roseland.

Ten car loads of people traveled over the Bells Gap R. R., on Sunday, to the colored campmeeting at Lloydsville.

Mr. Al. Calder, who was visiting in Mountain Dale for the past week, has returned to his home in Philadelphia.

Mr. Ebenezer Angill and Miss Angeline Edmiston, were married a few days since by Rev. G. W. Baker.

Thieves entered the milk house of Mr. Peter Miller a few nights ago, and stole a quantity of butter and cream.

Argument Court.

On Monday last an adjourned Argument Court with President Judge Johnston and Associate Judges Flanagan and Masters on the bench, was held and the following cases disposed of:

George Crook, plaintiff in error vs. Abraham Noe', defendant in error. Certiorari. Proceedings reversed and execution set aside on account of want of notice to defendant.

John B. Baum vs. Vincent Tonkin, No. 50 September Term, 1884. Motion to take off non suit. Motion refused.

Catharine Gillan vs. Robert Gillan and Robert Ferguson. Rule to show cause. Cause decided as per paper filed.

Martin Kutruff, plaintiff in error vs. William Cole, defendant in error. Certiorari. Proceedings affirmed.

Low Rates to New York on Aug. 8th.

For the accommodation of those who desire to witness or participate in the funeral ceremonies of the late General U. S. Grant, to be held in New York on Saturday, August 8th, the Pennsylvania Railroad company will sell round-trip tickets to New York from all prominent stations on the 7th and 8th, and good to return until the 10th, at greatly reduced rates. Special rates will be granted to military, Grand Army Posts, and other organized bodies. For full detailed information apply to ticket agents of the company.

FIRE.—On Sunday morning last the large frame barn of Mr. Henry Able, of Elder township, was destroyed by fire, as was also its entire contents, consisting of nearly all of his summer harvest and a lot of farming implements and utensils. How the fire originated is not known, as the family were at church at St. Boniface, about a mile distant at the time. The loss on the building and contents is estimated at about $1,800, with an insurance of $500 on the building in the Cambria Mutual Insurance company.

"I never patronize patent medicines. Don't you? Why not? You patronize patent articles of a hundred varieties—why not patent medicines? "Because they are often worthless." True, but not always. Frequently they are the very best in the world, representing the widest experience. At least we know that Dr. Kennedy's favorite remedy is one of these, and for all troubles of the blood, liver and urinary organs it stands on its merits and not on advertising.

FITS.—All fits stopped free of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia Pa.

THREE WEEKS DOWN SOUTH.

A SUNDAY IN NEW ORLEANS.

There were three services in the Cathedral. We had determined to attend the last as the most impressive and edifying. Accordingly, we attended the 10:30 Mass.

On entering the church we found it not crowded as we had expected. We afterwards learned that the members in the warm season always attended the early services. The church was not more than half filled;—and those in attendance, at least one-half seemed drawn there by motives of curiosity. They were like ourselves, intent on sight seeing, and the worship in the cathedral was, with *them*, one of the sights.

I need not say here what is known to every intelligent Protestant and Catholic, that the *Catholic service* is the same in every part of the habitable globe. But outside of the service the preaching was in the French language, and a pastoral address, in French to us really seemed tedious and we were not sorry when the services closed. Yet, we could not fail to notice, nearly all Northeners and Protestants while inattentive to the solemn services of the mass, listened with the ears of *connisseurs* to the sacred tone of the deep-voiced organ, and the highly cultivated voices which accompanied it.

Just as services closed we met Gen. Koontz and Counsellor Uhl, of Somerset. And the sacred edifice in which we met did not prevent the warm greetings of old friends, meeting thousands of miles away from our several homes. Their tour had been the same as ours, but in a different direction, and on separate paths crossed in the N. O. cathedral.

In the early afternoon we partook of the most elaborate dinner I have ever enjoyed; and after spending an hour at table, enjoying an excellent cigar and a short *siesta*, loitered away the remainder of the day.

I sat on the piazza conversing with a party of New England savans, about our respective travels. In reply to an inquiry, I stated that I had come by the Louisville *route*.

I said *route*. Like an honest Pennsylvanian I scorned to cheat any letter out of its full value. But I saw consternation prevailed in the party, while one or two of the younger members smiled. I looked inquiringly, when one of the gentleman said:

"Pardon me. Your pronunciation of the word *route* startled us. We pronounce r o u-t-e, root as in"—and he hesitated for an example.

"As in 'root hog or die',, I suggested. "That is it exactly," he laughingly replied; and I have felt a little more Frenchy ever since.

"We were pleased with the crescent city and did not leave it without regret. But, ten o'clock on Sunday night finds us in on the train for Jacksonville, Florida; and shortly afterwards we retired to our berths "to sleep, perchance to dream."

TRAVELER.

Out of Sorts.

Many persons complain of not feeling well; and, though not absolutely sick or in pain, are perpetually in a state of discomfort caused by the digestive organs not properly performing their work. To correct the disordered condition of the stomach and restore health, take a half-tablespoonful of Simmons Liver Regulator after each meal. Try this purely vegetable cathartic, tonic alternative and it will convince you that no one can take it and remain long unwell.

A Wonderful Discovery.

Consumptives and all, who suffer from any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can find a certain cure in Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. Thousands of permanent cures verify the truth of this statement. No medicine can show such a record of wonderful cures. Thousands of once hopeless sufferers now gratefully proclaim they owe their lives to this New Discovery. It will cost you nothing to give it a trial. Free Trial Bottles at E James Drug Store. Large size, $1.00

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c. per box. For sale by E James.

THE MARKETS.

EBENSBURG, August 5, 1885.

Flour, choice family	$5 00 to 6 40
Wheat, white	1 00
Rye	75
Corn	70
Oats	50
Clover seed	7 00
Timothy seed	2 50
Flax seed	1 50
Beans	2 00
Potatoes new	1 00
Butter, lb	12½
Lard, lb	12½
Eggs, per doz	12
Onions, per bu	50
Hay, per ton new	12 00

PITTSBURG MARKETS.

WEDNESDAY, August 5, 1885.

POTATOES—Irish, 60@70c per bushel; on track 55@55c. Jersey Sweets, $2 00@2 50 bbl.

POULTRY—Live chickens, 65@70c per pair; live turkeys, 11@12c per pound; live geese, 75c@$1 00 per pair. Dressed—Chickens, 16@17c per pound; turkeys, 17@20c; geese, 10@12c.

RAGS—1¾@2c for country mixed cotton; 3¼@3¾ for all wool.

SEEDS—Small clover seed $3 75@3 00; large, 6 00@6 50; timothy seed, 1 80@1 85; orchard grass, 1 60; blue grass, 1 00@1 50.

EGGS—Fresh Pennsylvania and Ohio eggs, @12 14c per dozen.

APPLES—2 25@2 50 per bbl for common to fair and 2 75@3 00 for prime to choice.

BUTTER—Fancy creamery, 25@26c; do. other brands, 24@25c; choice creamery, 23@23c; choice dairy, 22@23c; common grades, 19@ 20c; low grades, 15@16c.

MILL FEED—Bran, 17 50@18 00; middlings, $17 @18 00 for car load lots and 20 00@21 00 for white; chopped feed, 18 00@20 00; chopped corn, 18 00@19 00.

HAY—No 1 timothy baled, $18@18 50 for tight; 17 50@18 00 for loose pressed; from country wagons, 17 00@24 00; No. 1 prairie hay, 8 50@9 50; upland, 12 00@12 00.

GRAIN—Wheat, 1 08@1 10 per bushel; corn, 58@ 59c; oats, 43@44c; rye, 70@72c.

FLOUR—$5 50@5 75 per bbl., according to quality.

ONIONS—$4 00@4 50 per barrel.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 11@12¼c; bacon, 9c; shoulders, 6¾c.

COSTIVENESS

affects seriously all the digestive and assimilative organs, including **the Kidneys.** When these organs are so affected, they fail to extract from the blood the uric acid, which, carried through the circulation, causes **Rheumatism** and **Neuralgia.**

The functions of the Liver are also affected by costiveness, causing

Bilious Disorders.

Among the warning symptoms of Biliousness are Nausea, Dizziness, Headache, Weakness, Fever, Dimness of Vision, Yellowness of Skin, Pains in the Side, Back and Shoulders, Foul Mouth, Furred Tongue, Irregularity in the action of the Bowels, Vomiting, etc.

The Stomach suffers when the bowels are constipated, and Indigestion or

Dyspepsia,

follows. Fetid Breath, Gastric Pains, Headache, Acidity of the Stomach, Waterbrash, Nervousness, and Depression, are all evidences of the presence of this distressing malady. **A Sure Relief** for irregularities of the Stomach and all consequent diseases, will be found in the use of

AYER'S PILLS.

They stimulate the stomach, free the bowels, healthfully invigorate the torpid liver and kidneys, and by their cleansing, healing and tonic properties, strengthen and purify the whole system, and restore it to a salutary and normal condition.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

OBITUARY.

DAVIS.—Died, at the residence of her father, Mr. John Howells, in Ebensburg, on Saturday, August 1st, 1885, Mrs. Maggie Davis, wife of Mr. William Davis, of Johnstown.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR SHERIFF.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination of Sheriff subject to the decision of the Democratic primary elections.

JOSEPH A. GRAY.
Carrolltown, May 6, 1885

FOR SHERIFF.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Sheriff subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

JOHN W. WONDERS.
Blacklick Twp., June 11, 1885.

FOR POOR DIRECTOR.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of Poor Director subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

JOHN FERGUSON,
Blacklick Twp., June 11, 1885.

FOR POOR DIRECTOR.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for poor Director subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

JOHN LUTZINGER
Clearfield township, July 24, '85.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to sale at public vendue or outcry at the Hotel of George Brant in the borough of Lilly, on Saturday, August 29th, 1885, at ten o'clock A. M., the following described real estate of which William Tiley died, seized, to-wit:

A lot of ground situate in the borough of Lilly, county of Cambria, adjoining lot of F. M. George, Esq., and F. C. George, and fronting on the old Portage road.

Also—A lot of ground situate in the borough and county aforesaid, adjoining lot of John Bradley and others; fronting on a street and extending back to an alley.

Also—Fifteen lots of ground situate near the foot of Plane No. 3, in the township of Washington, county aforesaid.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on day of sale, one-third of the balance on confirmation of sale and one-third in six months, and one-third in one year. Deferred payments to be or interest and to be secured by the judgment notes of the purchaser.

JOSHUA AURANDT,
Adm'r of William Tiley, dec'd.
August 7, 1885.—3t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to sale at public auction or outcry on the premises on Saturday, August 22d, 1885, at two o'clock P. M., the following described real estate of which Jeremiah Gleason, died seized, to wit:

No. 1. The one undivided half-part of a certain piece or parcel of land situate in Portage township, Cambria county, adjoining a tract of land warranted in the name of George Cutwalt, land of Henry Heisel, Henry and Cornelius Zellers and others; containing one hundred and twenty-five acres, more or less, about fifty acres cleared, having thereon erected a two-story log house, log stable and frame stable.

No. 2. A piece or parcel of land situate partly in Portage township, Cambria county, and partly in Greenfield township, Blair county (about ten acres being in Blair county) adjoining a tract of land warranted in the name of William Smith, D. D., land of Henry Heisel and others; containing two hundred and fifty-nine acres, more or less, about sixty acres cleared, having thereon erected a log barn.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on day of sale, one-third of the balance on confirmation of sale and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by mortgage and judgment bonds of the purchaser.

VALENTINE CRAMER.
Adm'r of Jeremiah Gleason, dec'd.
August 7, 1885.—3t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to sale at public auction or outcry on the premises on Saturday, August 29th, 1885, at two o'clock P. M., the following described real estate of which John Sheehan died, seized, to wit:—A piece or parcel of land situate in White township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Timothy Sheehan, other land of the estate of John Sheehan, deceased, and the road leading from St. Augustine to Glen Connell; containing seventeen acres and fifty-five perches.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on day of sale, one-third of the balance on confirmation of sale, one-third in six months and one-third in one year. Deferred payments to bear interest and to be secured by the mortgage and judgment bond of the purchaser.

ELIZA SHEEHAN,
Adm'r. of John Sheehan dec'd.
August 7, 1885. 3t

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF valuable real estate.

By virtue of an order issuing out of the Orphans' court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the premises in Gallitzin borough, in said county, on Saturday, the 22nd day of August, A. D., 1885, at 2 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, viz.:

All that certain place or parcel of land situate in Gallitzin borough, in said county of Cambria, fronting seventy-one feet on Main street, adjoining lot of Charles Selbitz on the West, an alley at the back and lot of T. S. Troxell, M. D., on the South, having a two story frame dwelling house, a stable and outbuildings all in good repair thereon erected.

The house is large and commodious, having thirteen rooms and is very suitable for a boarding house or for offices.

This property will be sold in one whole piece or in two pieces, as the same may be sold to best advantage. In case of a sale in two pieces, the house and forty six feet of ground fronting on Main street and extending back the full length of the same, will comprise one piece, and the other piece will consist of twenty-five feet fronting on Main street and extending back along lot of Chas Selbitz, ninety feet to an alley, having the stable thereon erected.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid at the confirmation of the sale and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

R. A. GLASS,
Administratrix of Josiah M. Christy, dec'd.
July 31st, 1885.

ADJOURNED ASSIGNEE'S SALE!

By virtue of orders issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, the undersigned will offer at public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on Monday, September 7, 1885, at 1 o'clock P. M., all that certain tract of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, adjoining land of Martin Sanders, Enoch Short, William O'Connell and heirs of Benjamin Lloyd, deceased, containing 128 acres, about 90 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a house and barn. It has a good apple and pear orchard and is one of the best grain and grass farms in Cambria county and will positively be sold.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, the balance to be paid in two equal annual payments with interest to be secured upon the premises.

MICHAEL BRADLEY,
Assignee of James C Murray and Francis A. Murray.

NOTICE OF INCORPORATION!

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county, to be held at Ebensburg, on the first Monday of September next, for a borough charter for the village of Summit and adjacent territory, in the township of Washington.

JNO. E. SCANLAN,
Attorney for Petitioners.
July 31, 1885—6t

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that the following account has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas, of Cambria county, Pa., and will be offered for confirmation by said Court on the first Monday of September next. The first and partial account of Thomas D. Powers, Assignee of Mrs Rose McGough.

H. A. SHOEMAKER,
Prothonotary.
3t
Ebensburg, August 3, 1885.

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers at private sale, his farm in Cambria township, one and one-half miles from Ebensburg, containing **240 Acres**, in a good state of cultivation, with good frame house and frame barn, an excellent orchard, plenty of water and about one million feet of lumber on the premises. To parties wishing to purchase a smaller piece of land, he will divide it to suit purchasers. Terms reasonable. Call on the subscriber residing on the premises. MARTIN SANDERS.
Cambria twp., Jan. 9, 1885.

FOR SALE!

Will be sold at private sale.

That popular and pleasantly located Summer Hotel known as **"Belmont"** at Ebensburg, Pa. The house is thoroughly furnished and is provided with all the necessary outbuildings, and fifty-three acres of improved land, adjoining the borough of Ebensburg. Also one two-horse carriage and one road wagon, all of which will be sold cheap. For particulars call on or address

GEO. A. KINKEAD,
Ebensburg,
Cambria County, Pennsylvania.

JEFFERSON ACADEMY

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July 24, '85-4t.

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AMPUTATION OF THE LEG.

Money is the universal necessity, and none but a cynic or a fool will affect to despise it. Mr. Abram Ellsworth, of Port Ewen, Ulster County, N. Y., had realized this truth. His disease involved the whole of his thigh-bone, and the suffering man looked forward, not withing apparent reason, to death as his only deliverer. The family physicians refused to amputate the limb, asserting that the operation would kill the patient on the spot. Dr. David KENNEDY, of Rondout, N. Y., who was consulted, held a different opinion and amputated the limb. The Doctor then administered freely his great Blood Specific FAVORITE REMEDY to afford tone and strength to the system and prevent the return of the disease, and Mr. Ellsworth remains to this day in the bloom of health. This gentleman's disease was the offspring of foul blood, and Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY purified the blood and restored to him the power once more to enjoy his life. Are you suffering from any disease traceable to the same cause? Try Favorite Remedy. Your druggist has it. ONE DOLLAR a bottle. Bear in mind the proprietor's name and address: D. *David* Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

To Keep the Blood Pure is the principal end of inventions and discoveries in medicine. To this object probably no one has contributed more signally than Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., in the production of a medicine which has become famous under the title of the "Favorite Remedy." It removes all impurities of the Blood, regulates the disordered Liver and Kidneys, cures Constipation, Dyspepsia, and all diseases and weaknesses peculiar to females.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTI-

tution to the citizens of this Commonwealth for their approval or rejection by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Published by order of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, in pursuance of the 1st section of Article XVIII of the Constitution.

Joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania:

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, that the following is proposed as an amendment of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof.

AMENDMENT.

That section five of article five of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows: "Whenever a county shall contain forty thousand inhabitants it shall constitute a separate judicial district, and shall elect one judge learned in the law; the General Assembly shall provide for additional judges, as the business of said districts may require. Counties containing a population less than is sufficient to constitute separate districts shall be formed into convenient single districts, as the General Assembly may provide. The office of associate judge, not learned in the law, is abolished in counties forming separate districts, and having more than one law judge; every other county shall elect two associate judges, who shall hold for the term of five years in the law, but the several associate judges in office when this amendment shall be adopted, shall serve for their unexpired term.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.

W. S. STANTON,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE!

In the matter of the account of Abel Lloyd, trustee appointed to sell the real estate of John M. Hager, deceased, under proceedings in partition.

And, now June 10th, 1885, on motion of Alvin Evans, Esq., attorney for accountant, A. V. Barker, Esq., appointed auditor to ascertain facts against the heirs of said decedent, and other parties interested and to report distribution of the money in the hands of said accountant to and among those legally entitled to receive the same.

Notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in Ebensburg, on Friday, August 7th, 1885, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose of attending to the duties of above appointment when and where all parties interested may attend if they desire to do so.

A. V. BARKER,
Auditor.
7t
Ebensburg, July 17, '85.
Portage, Pa., July 9th, '85

UNITED STATES SALE OF LAND IN CAMBRIA COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA.

Pursuant to Section 3749, Revised Statutes, the undersigned will offer at public auction, on Saturday, September 12, 1885, at 2 o'clock, p. m., on the premises, all the right, title and interest of the United States in and to the following described tract or parcel of land in Cambria county, Pennsylvania: Beginning at a sugar tree marked for a corner, thence (1) south nor. Joseph Van Ormer east 5 degrees south 27 perches to a post, thence by same south 7 degrees east 24 perches to a post on line of land of Thomas Powells' estate, thence (2) and with said Powells' estate, west 2 degrees south 43½ perches to a post, thence north 23 degrees east 22 perches to a post, thence north 11 degrees east 65½ perches to a sugar tree, the place of beginning, containing 5 acres more or less, being the same premises conveyed to the United States by William W. Indley, Trustee, by deed dated July 24, 1884, recorded in said county in Liber 51 folio 781 et seq.

TERMS OF SALE:—One third cash and balance in 6 and 12 months, with interest; or all cash at option of purchaser. Bond and payments to be secured by notes and mortgage on the property.

A. McCUE,
Solicitor of the Treasury.
June 12, 1885—8t.

ELECTION NOTICE!

In pursuance of a resolution of the Council of Ebensburg borough approved July

Notes for the Farmer.

Have good fly nets.
Early roosting is bad.
Work off the scrub stock.
Milk in any form suits hens.
Keep the calves growing rapidly.
Insufficient water may cause hens to stop laying.
Bad smells in the stable affect the milk and butter.
Morning milk is superior in quality to evening milk.
Everyman may keep bees to forage where they will.
It pays best not to keep steers beyond two years old.
In most cases a self-sucking cow should go to the butcher.
The hay crop of this country in 1882 was estimated to be worth twenty-three millions of dollars.
Boys don't leave the farm as often from distaste of the work as from forced restraints put upon them.
The finest honey is secured by removing the boxes as fast as the comb is filled and capped over.
One of the heaviest losses from forest fires is the burning of the vegetable mould of the earth. This is a matter that greatly affects the future value of the land for the farmers. Less carelessness on the part of smokers and brush burners would save some heavy losses from forest fires.
Whether honey is extracted or kept in the combs for marketing, better prices may be obtained by keeping the different grades separate. This is not necessary with clover, raspberry and basswood, which are nearly alike in their light color, but it is important as concerns the later kinds which run darker.
It is the late weeds that escape the last hoeing which make most trouble in fouling the land for future crops. The field of hoed crops should be gone over several times after the last hoeing, to render them perfectly clean of the late rank weeds.

Mary's Lamb on a New Principle.

Mollie had a little ram as black as a rubber shoe, and everywhere that Mollie went he emigrated to.
He went with her to church one day—the folks hilarious grew to see him walk demurely into Deacon Allen's pew.
The worthy deacon quickly let his angry passion rise, and gave it an un-Christian kick between the sad brown eyes.
This fanned rammy in the aisle, the deacon followed fast, and raised his foot again; alas! that first kick was his last.
For Mr. Sheep walked slowly back about a rod, 'tis said, and ere the deacon could retreat he stood him on his head.
The congregation then arose and went for that ere sheep; several well-directed butts just piled them in a heap.
Then rushed they straightway for the door with curses long and loud, while rammy struck the hindmost man and shoved him through the crowd.
The minister had often heard that kindness would subdue the fiercest beast. "Aha?" he said, "I'll try that game on you."
And so he kindly, gently called: "Come, rammy, rammy, ram; to see the folks abuse you so I grieved and sorry am."
With kind and gentle words he came from that tall pulpit down, saying: "Rammy, rammy, ram—best sheepy in the town."
The ram quite dropped its humble air and rose from off its feet, and when the parson landed he was behind the hindmost seat.
As he shot out the door and closed it with a slam, he named a California town—I think 'twas "Yuba Dam."—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

HOW TO KEEP COOL.—Don't work as hard as usual during the middle of the day if it can be escaped.
Don't eat as much as usual. It isn't necessary, and a little fasting during hot weather pays.
Don't drink extremely cold ice water. It is much better to eat the ice or let it melt in the mouth.
Don't have any fires going in the house unless absolutely necessary. Use cool foods and do without hot drinks.
Don't wear your clothes tight. It impedes the already depressed circulation and is a source of great discomfort.
Don't eat any meat or butter if you can do without them. They are heating and anyone is better without them this hot weather.
Don't fail at meals to give preference to fruits and acids, which are more agreeable now to the stomach than anything else that can be offered.
Don't walk any faster than is necessary. Strain a point and ride as much as possible, as every street car fare such weather as this is a great saving of physical wear and tear.
Don't drink any strong stimulants, as the simplest beverages, such as lemonade, milk or iced coffee, do more for the tired energies at such a time than the best brandy.

RAVAGES OF LOCUSTS.—The young chestnut trees on the hills at Valley Forge, Militia Hill and other chestnut ridges, appear at present as if the outer twigs had been scorched by fire, or become lifeless in the fall by the loss of sap from change of season. The leaves have, as general thing, turned brown, and the twigs are dead—having been killed by the locusts stinging into them for depositing their eggs. All the affected branches will eventually drop to the ground. The mountain, and indeed the woodlands everywhere, present a very odd apperance at this time, owing to the locusts having come to make provision for the brood of 1902. They are seemingly very partial to young chestnut trees, and from the ravages committed it is doubtful if any crop of this nut will be matured this year, as the tips of the limbs that bear the burrs have been destroyed to a very great extent. The egg produces a worm which bores deep into the earth and there remains for the next seventeen years.

ANY one may do a casual act of good nature, but a continuation of them shows it to be a part of the temperament.

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1885. 1885.

THE WEEKLY POST

Under a Democratic National Administration.

The Will of the People Vindicated and the Great Wrong Righted.

THE PITTSBURG WEEKLY POST

congratulates its Democratic readers on the dawn of a new year, under conditions that have not existed for a quarter of a century—

"Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring out the false, ring in the true."

Cleveland and Hendricks have been elected. After the fourth of March there will be a Democratic administration at Washington, with great possibilities for the progress, prosperity and advancement of the country.

As THE POST has labored unceasingly for twenty-five years for these glorious results, so it will extend to the new administration a hearty greeting and a cordial support in the re-establishment of principles and policies, with which the public welfare, by reforming abuses, righting wrongs and asserting the supremacy of the Democratic faith. We are on the threshold of important events and great changes. To a Democrat who aided in Cleveland's election, the future is full of interest and hope.

THE WEEKLY POST will aim to keep fully abreast of the times in everything relating to the incoming administration. Its policy at home and abroad will be intelligently discussed, generously supported or candidly and kindly criticised. No year in the history of this journal promises to be so replete with matters of interest to Democrats as the one which we are about to enter. The meeting of Congress, the declaration of the Presidential vote, the inauguration, the new Cabinet, the changes in the public service, the *opening up of the books*, all are of great moment. THE WEEKLY POST will furnish the earliest intelligence, with judicious comment from the old Democratic standpoint. Success will not hamper it any more than a quarter of a century of defeat impaired its energies.

The session of the Legislature, with a Reform Governor opposed by a Republican majority, promises to be fruitful of important issues and exciting incident. The coming session of Congress will be even more interesting to its broader field.

In all its varied departments, THE WEEKLY POST will aim at excellence and reliability. Its literary, miscellaneous, news and local departments will be maintained in their utmost efficiency, while its market reports will be prepared with greater care and precision than ever before and made absolutely reliable.

Now the time for Democrats everywhere to take hold, cement and strengthen the party and its chosen representative, by extending the circulation of Democratic papers. We are no longer on the defensive—we are done with a apologizing—the party to day stands for a majority of the American people, and in a few weeks it will be called on to administer the general Government. Truth is mighty and has prevailed.

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A. W. Brown, M.D., of Providence, R. I., says: "I have used HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY in my practice for the past sixteen years, and cheerfully recommend it as being a *safe* and *reliable* remedy."
Another prominent doctor of Providence says that "I am frequently urged to use other preparations as substitutes for HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY. I find on trying them that they are worthless in comparison to it."
An Old Lady.
"My mother, 76 years old, has chronic kidney complaint and dropsy. Nothing has ever helped her like HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY. She has received great benefit from 8 bottles and we think it will cure her."—W. W. Sunderland, Builder, Danbury, Conn.
A Minister's Wife.
Rev. Anthony Atwood, of Philadelphia, says:—"HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY has cured my wife of Dropsy in its worst form. All say that it is a miracle."
General Chase.
General Chase of Rhode Island says: "I always keep HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY in my house. Taken in small doses occasionally at night, it prevents headache, and regulates the kidneys, stomach and other organs." 10
"Disease soon shaken, by HUNT'S REMEDY taken."
C. N. CRITTENTON, N. Y., General Agent.

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I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully,
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

New York Court Scenes.

MAMMA WAS WANTED.

"Please Judge, let me have my mammy," said a pretty, flaxen-haired girl of ten years yesterday at Essex Market, as she timidly approached the bench where Justice O'Reilly sat.
"What is she locked up for, little girl?" kindly inquired the justice.
"She found Mrs. Dooley's wash on her line on the roof, and when mamma took it off and put on my dress and little Sissy's, Mrs. Dooley called mamma names and mamma struck her. You locked her up for five days.
"Can't you get along without your mother?"
"No, I can't; papa can't cook so nice as mamma does. He cooked the meat until it burned last night, and the coffee was like water. When he put on the lamps he made the light so high that they exploded, and we were in the dark all night."
"Elizabeth Jones," said Justice O'Reilly to the mother, who had been brought up from prison, "go home with your little girl, but don't quarrel any more with Mrs. Dooley.

NEW KIND OF HYDROPHOBIA.

"A dog bit my little girl and she is getting hydrophobia; I want a permit to kill the dog," said an excited woman to Justice O'Reilly at Essex Market yesterday.
"Did you have the wound cauterized?" asked the Justice.
"He didn't bite her nowhere. He only tore off a piece of her stocking."
"Then there's no danger," remarked the Court.
"But my Matilda acts so funny since," continued the mother. "She can't bear the sight of water, and she wants nothing but soda-water, root beer and ice cream and cake."
"My good woman," said Justice O'Reilly, "more than half the children all over the world are suffering from that kind of hydrophobia. What you need is a good leather strap."
"I have one, Judge. Oh, Matilda! Matilda! wait till I get home," said the woman and she made a bee-line out of court.

Justice Kilbreth looked up in surprise when a red nosed woman was brought before him in the Jefferson Market Police court yesterday morning by a policeman, who said he had found her intoxicated on the night before.
"You are here again, Bridget?" he exclaimed.
"Yes, Y'r Arn'r," was the reply delivered with a courtesy.
"On the same old charge?"
"'Tis the very same; sure 'tis not many faults I'll be havin'."
"And I suppose you've the same old story to tell about how it happened?"
"The same. An' will it be ten days you will be givin' me, or only five this time?" said Bridget, with a fascinating smile.
Justice Kilbreth shook his head sternly.
"It will be three months'" he said. Ten days dosen't seem to keep you out of the courts long enough."
"Three months to an ould friend like me?" exclaimed Bridget, "and in the height of the picnic sayson too? Sure, Y'r Arn't mistaken."
His Honor protested that he was not, and Bridget was led away, a deeply injured woman.—*New York Herald.*

THE LIQUOR LAWS.—A special effort was made to obtain a statement of the methds adopted in the several states and territories of the Union in dealing with the liquor qestion, and answers were received from the several secretaries of state as follows:
Ironclad prohibition states with constitutional provision against the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors: Vermont, Maine, Iowa and Kansas—4.
Prohibition state, but no constitutional provision: New Hampheire—1.
States in which prohibition has been tried, but either for lack of success or change in public sentiment, changed to milder methods: Massachusetts, Connecticut, Indiana, Michigan, and Wisconsin—5.
States and territories having general and stringent license or "local option" laws: Rhode Island, New York, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, South Carolina, Arkansas, Illinois, Minnesota, Nebraska, Dakota and Washington—11.
States allowing "local option" by special act of the legislature: North Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, and Mississippi—4.
States and territories having no general laws and where no special attention has been given to the subject: New Jersey, Maryland, Virginia, Louisiana, Kentucky, Ohio, Missouri, Nevada, Colorado, Arizona, Montana, New Mexico, Wyoming, and Utah—14.
States and territories from which we have been unable to obtain replies: Florida, Texas, Tennessee, California, Oregon, Idaho, and Utah—7. Total, 46.
The unique position occupied by Ohio compelled us to classify this state as we have, though it can hardly be said that no special attention has been paid to the subject of temperance in Ohio, especially of late years.

Dutch Ingenuity

The waterways of Holland are utilized for the defense of the country after a fashion peculiarly characteristic of Dutch ingenuity. In time of danger by opening certain dams and barriers one flooding various lands. Holland can surround herself by a water-line sixty miles in length and from five to ten miles wide, effectually blocking all advance from Germany on the east. A few narrow roads guarded by fortifications will interest the inundations, which, though kept shallow to avoid hostile vessels approaching, will conceal numerous deep trenches to prevent the enemy from wading through the stream. In winter, when the water freeze, the depth of the inundations will be increased, and after the surface has frozen, the waters below will be drained off, leaving a thin ice crust ready to give way under the weight of the troops and plunge them into the trenches below.—*London Times.*

FIFTH avenue, New York, is the richest street in the world.

A Cowboy Feat.

A gentleman who came in on the Northern Pacific road yesterday adds another to the startling "cowboy stories of the wild West." When the train arrived at Medora, the headquarters of the Marquis de Morez and Theodore Roosevelt, some ten or a dozen cowboys mounted on their typical horses of the plains, were cutting all sorts of capers and giving a sort of free show for the edification and amusement of the citizens and passengers. The boys had just come in from a round up and were flush with money and considerably flushed with Dakota tanglefoot. The railroad bridge which spans the Little Missouri at this point is at least one hundred feet above the water. To enable footmen to cross a narrow plank walk—not more than two feet wide—is laid along on the ties from shore to shore in the centre of the bridge. It requires a steady nerve for a man to make the trip successfully without losing his balance and falling through between the ties to the river, far below, which, of course means certain death. Two of the cowboys—more reckless than their companions—rode their horses upon the track at a rapid gait, and then, in single file, dashed on to the bridge and made for the other side, flying along the narrow plank walk just as if they were racing across the prairies after an obstreperous bovine.
The spectators were thrilled with horror, and expected to see the two daring men dashed to death at every jump the horses made. The riders yelled vociferously and rode with the same easy confidence they always display when at home on the plains. One of them was slightly in advance of the other, and the passengers were greatly astonished and their suspense greatly relieved when he reached the other side safely and gave a regular yell of triumph. But his companion was not so lucky. He was within thirty yards of the end of the bridge—going at full speed—when his horse stumbled. The rider was seen to sway to and fro for a few seconds, and make a desperate effort to pull the animal up on its feet again, and then both went down in a heap. The crowd of lookers on with one impulse gave vent to a cry of terror, and a number of people started out on the bridge to render assistance to the unfortunate fellow. But almost immediately the fallen cowboy arose, helped the horse upon its feet in some miraculous way, mounted, and cleared the remaining space with a rush, yelling like a demon as he flew down the track on the other side in hot pursuit of his companion, who was almost out of sight and running as if he was trying to get out of the way of a cyclone. If horse and rider were injured neither showed signs of it from the distance which intervened. Evidently, the horse fell over on its side on the boardwalk and managed to keep its legs free from the spaces between the ties, thus saving itself from serious injury. It was one of the most foolhardy feats on record.

WAGES IN 1800.—The condition of the wages class of that day may well be imagined; it is full of instruction for social agitators. In the great cities unskilled workmen were hired by the day, bought their own food and found their own lodgings. But in the country on the farms, or wherever a band was employed on some public work, they were fed and lodged by the employer and given a few dollars a month. On the Pennsylvania canal the diggers ate the coarsest diet, were housed in the rudest sheds and paid six dollars a month from May to November and five dollars a month from November to May. Hod carriers and mortar mixers, diggers and choppers, who, from 1793 to 1800, labored on the public buildings and cut the streets and avenues of Washington city, received seventy dollars a year, or if they wished, sixty dollars for all the work they could perform between March 1st and December 30. The hours of work were invariably from sunrise to sunset. Wages at Albany and New York were three shillings, or as money then went, forty cents a day, at Lancaster eight to ten dollars a month; elsewhere in Pennsylvania workmen were content with six dollars a month in summer and five in winter. At Baltimore men were glad to be hired at eighteen pence a day. None by the month asked more than six dollars. At Fredericksburg the price of labor was from five to seven dollars. In Virginia white men employed by the year were given sixteen pounds currency; slaves, when hired, were clothed and their masters paid one pound a month. A pound Virginia money was in Federal money three dollars and thirty-three cents. The average rate of wages the land over, was therefore sixty dollars a year with food and perhaps lodging. Out of this small sum the workman must, with his wife's help, maintain his family.—*McMaster's History of the People of the United States.*

Cross-Examination.

Counsel (to witness)—was your wife with you on the occasion referded to?
Witness—No, sir.
Counsel—You are sure? Remember you are on oath.
Witness—I am quite sure.
Counsel—Was she present with any one else?
Witness—No, sir.
Counsel—Did you tell her that night?
Witness—No, sir.
Counsel—Or at any subsequent time?
Witness—Not a word.
Counsel—(getting angry)—Now state to the court the reason or reasons why you did not consult with your wife regarding the important events which occurred on the occasion mentioned.
Witness—Because I haven't got a wife.—*New York Sun.*

AN oyster has a stomach and a heart. In America it has sex, but not in Europe. We have male and female oysters on the American coast. Those of Europe combine the two sexes of the animal.

AN anxious inquirer asks: "Where would you advise me to go to learn to play on the piano?" "To the woods, dear; to the deep, dark, damp, dangerous woods."

THERE has been nine wars in Europe within the last thirty years.

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Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs,
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Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.
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Quick, complete cure, all kidney, bladder and urinary diseases, scalding, irritation, stone, gravel, catarrh of the bladder. $1, druggists.
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"Oh, Lord," exclaimed a devoted brother on a back seat, "hit 'im again!"
There are many human tabernacles which are in sore need of radical building over, but we putter and fuss and repair in spots without satisfactory results. It is only when we are personally alarmed at the real danger that we act independently, and do the right thing. Then it is that we most keenly regret because we did not sooner use our judgment, follow the advice born of the experience of others and jump away from our perils.
Thousands of persons who will read this paragraph are in abject misery to-day when they might be in a satisfactory condition. They are weak, lifeless, full of odd aches and pains, and every year they know they are getting worse, even though the best doctors are patching them in spots. The origin of these aches and pains is the kidneys and liver, and if they would build these all over new with Warner's safe cure as millions have done, and cease investing their money in miserable unsuccessful patchwork, they would be well and happy and would bless the day when the Lord "hit 'em" indicated the commonsense course for them to pursue.—*London Press.*

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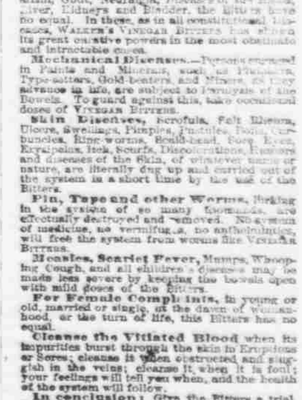

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Fever Sores, Scaly Eruptions, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, this Bitters has no equal.
Cleanse the Vitiated Blood when its impurities burst through the skin in Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it, when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when, and the health of the system will follow.
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Brook Trout.

There are many questions concerning the growth of brook trout which I am often called upon to answer. I am not aware that it is very difficult to answer these questions with any degree of positiveness, for the reason that these fish differ in size and growth in nearly every locality, and then again the speckled trout which inhabit lakes are known to attain a larger growth than the speckled trout of the streams. Taking these two features into consideration, a correct general reply would be impossible.
From careful measurements of brook trout taken from Caledonia Spring creek I am enabled to give the following dimensions:
A brook or speckled trout when first hatched is nine-sixteenths of an inch long, at six months old two inches long, at one year four and a-half inches long, at two years old six and a-half inches long, at three years old eight inches long, at four years old nine inches, at five years old ten inches long, and at six years old twelve inches long. After they have reached the age of six years their increase in length is usually very slow, but they are like old men, the increase in breadth and thickness. These measurements are a fair average, but fish are like people and animals, some grow faster than animals under the same conditions, and frequently a two-year old trout will be as large as a three-year old.
Some waters are much better supplied with food than others, and this regulates the growth more than any other one thing, but there is no question about there being large and small families of trout, the same as there are large and small families of horses and cattle, and no matter how well supplied with food or how favorable the conditions were the small would never equal the large in point of size.
As a rule, trout are found to grow in proportion to the size of the stream in which they are found. I have known of streams in which trout exceeding a half-pound in weight were very rarely caught, and they would be considered as large for that stream as a pound trout would for another. Brook trout taken from this locality to Long Island would far outstrip those of the same breed remaining here. I attribute it to the food found there and also to the salt in the water. It is my opinion that fish require salt the same as a deer, and that is why I have given them occasionally as a great benefit.
The largest speckled trout I ever knew of which was caught in a brook weighed four pounds and two ounces and measured eighteen inches in length. The largest speckled trout I ever heard of was caught in the Rangely lakes in Maine, and which, if my memory serves me correctly, weighed two and one quarter pounds